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The Mercury.

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THE NEWPORT MERCURY was established in June, 1858, and is now in its hundred and fifth year. It is the oldest newspaper in the United States, and with less than half a dozen exceptions, the oldest printed in the English language. It is a large quarto weekly of forty-eight columns filled with interesting reading—editorial, State, local and general news, well selected, intelligent and valuable. It is a household necessity in this and other States. The limited space given to advertising is very valuable to business men.

Societies Occupying Mercury Hall.

ROGER WILLIAMS LODGE, No. 25, Order Sons of St. George, Percy Jeffery, President; Fred Hall, Secretary. Meets 1st and 3rd Mondays.

NEWPORT TEST, No. 13, Knights of Mac Coe, George A. Peckham, Commander; Charles S. Crandall, Recorder. Meets 2nd and 4th Mondays.

COURT WAGON, No. 807, Foresters of America—William Ackerman, Chief Ranger; John D. Mason, Jr., Recording Secretary. Meets 1st and 3rd Tuesdays.

THE NEWPORT HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY—Alice Butterton, President; David McIntosh, Secretary. Meets 2nd and 4th Tuesdays.

LADIES' AUXILIARY, Ancient Order of Hibernians (Division 2)—Miss B. M. Casey, President; Miss H. M. Danahy, Secretary. Meets 1st and 3rd Wednesdays.

OCEAN LODGE, No. 7, A. O. U. W.—Harry L. Burbridge, Master Workman; Perry B. Dwyer, Recorder. Meets 2nd and 4th Wednesdays.

MALBONE LODGE, No. 23, N. E. O. P.—Dudley E. Campbell, Warden; Mrs. Dudley E. Campbell, Secretary. Meets 1st and 3rd Thursdays.

LADIES' AUXILIARY, Ancient Order of Hibernians (Division 1)—President, Mrs. J. Sullivan; Secretary, Elsie H. Curley. Meets 2nd and 4th Thursdays.

REDWOOD LODGE, No. 11, R. of P.—David Davis, Chancellor; William H. Langley, Secretary. Meets 1st and 3rd Fridays.

DAVIS DIVISION, No. 5, U. R. of P.—Eugene L. Gorton, Recorder. Meets 1st Fridays.

U. R. M. LODGE, No. 128—Robert B. Munroe, Chief; Alexander Gillis, Secretary. Meets 2nd and 4th Fridays.

Local Matters.

Sad Drowning Accident.

The sad news of the drowning at Warwick Cove Thursday night of Miss Hazel Weeden of this city was a shock to the community. A telegram was sent to her family, and her father and brother left early Friday morning for Providence. Her cousin, Mrs. Holland, was drowned with her.

Miss Weeden was visiting her cousin, Mrs. Ira Holland, in Providence, and they, with a party of friends, had been enjoying an outing in a yawl. The others of the party left for the shore before Mrs. Holland and Miss Weeden. In stepping from the boat to the tender Miss Weeden slipped and fell overboard, and Mrs. Holland, in trying to save her, was also drowned. The body of Miss Weeden was recovered.

Miss Weeden was a most lovable young girl and was liked by all who knew her. She attended the First Presbyterian Church, where she was a scholar in the Sunday school. Her family have the sympathy of their many friends in her untimely death.

Miss Weeden was sixteen years of age and the only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Eugene M. Weeden, who reside on Summer street. She leaves one brother, Mr. Eugene W. Weeden, who is in the employ of the T. M. Seabury Company.

The fleet of the New York Yacht Club formed at Glen Cove on Thursday and started the next day on its annual regatta. At the meeting of captains on board the flagship in the harbor there were eighty-one vessels represented and it is expected that there will be more before the fleet reaches Newport. The dates for the races off this port were changed somewhat. The race for the Astor cups will be sailed next Thursday and the race for the King's cup will go over until Saturday in order to give the crews time to recuperate. On Friday the boat races for the Owl and Gamecock colors will be rowed. It is expected that the fleet will make a big showing in the harbor.

Lobster Commissioners Luth and Harrington of Newport made an important capture at Little Compton last Saturday, and brought Eliza Wilbur to Newport on a charge of having short lobsters in his possession. The capture was made after Wilbur had been watched for some little time and he was caught with the goods. He was arraigned before Clerk Kelly in the district court and a fine of \$5 for each lobster below the legal length, making a total fine of \$125, was imposed. Wilbur entered an appeal and was released under bail of \$500 for trial.

Board of Aldermen.

The board of aldermen has held three meetings this week, on Monday evening as a finance committee, on Tuesday evening for the regular monthly session, and on Thursday evening for the approval of the department pay rolls.

At the Tuesday evening meeting matters of considerable importance were brought up. The following communication from Mayor Clarke was read, ordered spread on the records and a copy sent to the family of the late Lewis L. Simmons:

"City of Newport, Executive Department, Mayor's Office.

Newport, July 25, 1907.

"Gentlemen: It is my duty, performed with deep regret, to officially announce to this board the death of Lewis Lawton Simmons, chairman of the board of Overseers of the Poor, which occurred on July 12, 1907. "In every office entrusted to his care, as an official, chief of the board of Firewards or chairman of the board of Overseers of the Poor, he displayed the same integrity, carefulness and consideration, which, joined with the inherent desire of performing to the best of his ability every task that fell to his hand to do, makes the loss more keenly felt and renders the task of filling the place, now vacant, distinctly difficult.

"William P. Clarke, Mayor."

Bills for the month were approved and orders for payment given from the several appropriations as follows:

Board of Health,	\$1,415 38
Books, Stationery and Printing,	1,245 10
City Assessor,	552 16
Fire Department,	1,745 58
Lighting Streets,	3,082 86
Tourist Ministerial and Cemetery Fund,	45 70
Police Fund,	9 55
Dock Fund,	75 00
Cables and Wires,	522 50
Newport Sick,	1,073 00
Burial Grounds,	61 00
Indexing and Preserving Records,	55 35
Assessors Fund,	52 25
Poor Department,	242 21
Public Buildings,	217 58
Public Parks,	355 18
Public Schools,	5,724 02
Streets and Highways,	5,302 22
Total,	\$21,104 35

A petition from Mrs. Emma B. Auchincloss asking for a reduction in the \$20,000 personal property assessment against her on the ground that she did not have that amount of tangible property here was referred to the tax assessors. Reports were received from the street commissioner, inspector of nuisances and the police commission. A number of permits were issued for the sale of milk.

Alderman Cottrell submitted a report on the extension of Heath court through to Callendar avenue. Eugene C. O'Neill, John A. Gibson and Herbert L. Dyer were appointed commissioners. A resolution was passed providing for the issuance of nine notes for \$10,000 each, one to mature each year for nine years beginning in 1908. This is the issue of \$90,000 authorized by the last General Assembly and directed by the representative council.

The session of the board of aldermen on Thursday evening was a brief one, the only public business being the approving of the department payrolls. After this had been transacted the board went into executive session to consider the delinquent tax payers' list.

Newport harbor has been alive with small yachts this week, the vessels of the Washington Park Yacht Club and the Edgewood Yacht Club from up the river having been in here. By special invitation the visiting yachtsmen made their headquarters at the club house of the Newport Yacht Club and entertainments were given there in their honor. Band concerts were given by the Newport Military Band and the Lincoln Band on Tuesday and Wednesday evenings. On Wednesday afternoon many of the visiting craft were entered in the regular weekly race of the Newport Yacht Club.

The Rhode Island delegation to the Jamestown Tercentennial will leave Rhode Island on Saturday, September 7, via Merchants and Miners Steamship line and will return Saturday, Sept. 14th. They will be at Jamestown some three days.

Judge Blodgett of the Supreme Court and chairman of the Rhode Island Commission at Jamestown, Va., has been spending some weeks at the exhibition with his family. They are living in the Rhode Island house.

Mr. Alfred M. Wilson, of New Bedford, was in the city the past week calling on friends. He is enjoying good health and looks forward with pleasure each year, to visiting his relatives and friends in this city.

Mrs. Francello G. Jilson of Providence, wife of the Senior Vice Commander of the Department of Rhode Island, Grand Army of the Republic, was in town Thursday visiting friends.

General Hazard Stevens of Boston was in town Wednesday to attend the meeting of the Gen. Nathaniel Greene Memorial Association.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Parsons Cross are guests of Mr. and Mrs. Robert I. Gamwell, at their villa on the cliffs.

Arrests for Speeding.

The town of Middletown is taking stringent measures to put a stop to the overspeeding of automobiles which has become a serious danger to all those who have occasion to walk or drive over the highways of that town. The speed limit allowed by ordinance is a liberal one and the officials rightly feel that there is no reason why automobilists should not conform to the law. The constables have been very active during the past few days and have arranged a trial stretch for timing the fast running autos, and their efforts have resulted in a number of arrests.

On Monday Constable Eliza Peckham halted an automobile containing Mr. Sidney C. Love of New York, who had been a guest of Mr. and Mrs. Reginald C. Vanderbilt. He was arraigned in the district court on Tuesday and fined the defendant admitting that his car was making 25 miles an hour. On Wednesday a chauffeur driving a car belonging to Reginald C. Vanderbilt was taken into court but as he stated that he was making a rush trip to a drug store to secure some medicine for a servant who was ill he was released. In the afternoon of the same day the chauffeur of Alfred G. Vanderbilt was arrested and subsequently fined \$20 and costs.

A contract has been signed with the Herreshoffs of Bristol for the construction of a combined fireboat and ferryboat for use at the Torpedo Station here. It will cost \$12,100. The length over all will be 52 feet 5 inches, the breadth 25 feet and she will draw about 6 feet of water. It will be of the screw propeller type, double-ended, with a speed of 8.5 knots. The boat will have a powerful fire pump with many fire-plugs and universal steam pipe, making her a powerful factor in fighting fires in shipping or along the shore. It is expected that the boat will be ready for service during the winter. The fact that such a valuable craft has been ordered for this locality is largely due to the efforts of Senator Wetmore who has long been active in endeavoring to secure such a vessel.

The funeral of Mr. Frederick J. Cooke, who died suddenly at the bench at an early hour on Saturday of last week, was held at Emmanuel Church Tuesday afternoon, being largely attended. Rev. E. H. Porter officiated and the choir of the church sang three favorite hymns of the deceased during the service. The bearers were John Seligrest, Charles Harry, Bruce Butterton, William H. Young, Huber Naylor, George Logan, Mr. Johnson and Mr. Spencer. The floral tributes were beautiful, among the number being a handsome one from Mr. and Mrs. Eliza Dyer, Jr., where the deceased had been employed for a number of years.

The schedule of the polo games at the grounds on Bateman's Point has been announced. The contest for the Newport cups will take place on August 14, 15 and 17. The first day will see a game between Myopia and Westchester, the next day a game between Point Judith and Meadowbrook, 2nd, and the third day the winners of August 14 will play the winners of August 15. The contest for the Westchester cups will take place on August 19 and 21. Meadowbrook will play Myopia on August 19, and the winners of this game will meet Point Judith on August 21.

The summer season may now be considered to be about at its height. During the past week there have been many strangers in Newport and the "show" portion of the city has presented a very animated appearance. With the exception of two days the weather has been very favorable for excursion business and the visitors have taken advantage of it. It was unfortunate that last Sunday opened stormy for it kept away many who would otherwise have come here for the day.

Mrs. Louisa A. (Griffiths) Gifford of Fall River and Mr. Leroy Tallman, formerly of Portsmouth, and now a civil engineer in New York, were married in Fall River Monday afternoon by Rev. John Oldham, the ceremony being witnessed by relatives and intimate friends. A reception followed, after which Mr. and Mrs. Tallman left for New York, where they will reside.

The steamer Plymouth will take her place on the Providence line Monday night. The Plymouth is practically a new boat, nothing remaining of the old Plymouth but the hull.

Rev. J. Eldred Brown, who is spending the month of August in Newport, is supplying the pulpit of St. Ann's-by-the-sea at Block Island on Sundays.

Mr. Edwin H. Tilley of this city was present at the reunion of the veterans of the Twelfth Rhode Island Regiment, which was held at Crescent Park on Tuesday.

The Boston excursion this year are not up to their usual size.

General Greene Memorial Association.

Pursuant to the terms of the charter, the representatives from the six patriotic and historic societies in this State that are to form the general Nathaniel Greene Memorial Association met at the Newport Historical Rooms on Wednesday, August 7. General Greene's birthday, and formally accepted the charter and perfected the organization under it. The meeting was called to order by Mr. Hamilton B. Thompson. Ex-Governor Charles Warren Lippitt was chosen temporary chairman and Hon. Robert S. Franklin temporary secretary. The credentials of the delegates were then presented as follows, the terms of service of each delegate being later regulated by lot:

From the Rhode Island Society of the Cincinnati—Edward Wilkinson Rogers, 5 years; W. Watts Sherman, 4 years; Edward Aborn Greene, 3 years; ex-Governor Charles Warren Lippitt, 2 years; General Hazard Stevens, 1 year.

From the Rhode Island Society, Sons of the American Revolution—George Franklin Weston, 5 years; John Edward Studley, 4 years; Arthur Wellington Dennis, 3 years; William Chase Greene, 2 years; Henry V. A. Joslin, 1 year.

From the Rhode Island Society, Sons of the Revolution—Frederick P. Garrettsou, 5 years; Daniel B. Fearling, 4 years; John P. Sautors, 3 years; Colonel Addison Thomas, 2 years; Thomas P. Peckham, 1 year.

From the State Conference of the Daughters of the American Revolution in Rhode Island—Mrs. Walter A. Peck, 5 years; Mrs. George M. Thornton, 4 years; Mrs. Charles G. Hill, 3 years; Mrs. Elizabeth H. Swinburne, 2 years; Mrs. Susan A. Ballou, 1 year.

From the Rhode Island Historical Society—Clarence S. Bridgman, 5 years; ex-Governor Charles Dean Kimball, 4 years; Professor Wilfred H. Munro, 3 years; Joshua Addeman, 2 years; Judge John Taggard Blodgett, 1 year.

From the Newport Historical Society—Ex-Governor George Peabody Wetmore, 5 years; Hamilton B. Thompson, 4 years; Robert S. Franklin, 3 years; William Greene Turner, 2 years; R. Hammett Tilley, 1 year.

A committee to select the permanent officers was on motion appointed as follows: Messrs. Munro, Wetmore and Dennis.

The committee reported the following list of permanent officers which were unanimously elected:

President—Ex-Gov. Charles Warren Lippitt.

Vice-President—Ex-Mayor Frederick P. Garrettsou.

Treasurer—Mrs. Susan A. Ballou.

Secretary—Henry V. A. Joslin.

Executive Committee—Professor Wilfred H. Munro, Arthur W. Dennis, Col. Hamilton B. Thompson.

Trustees—Messrs. George Peabody Wetmore, John Edward Studley, William Watts Sherman, John T. Blodgett and Daniel B. Fearling.

Ex-Governor Lippitt thanked the association for the honor conferred on him and expressed the hope that the association would be eminently successful in the work it had undertaken.

The treasurer, Mrs. Ballou, made a report of a nucleus of a fund now in her hands of something over sixteen hundred dollars, contributed chiefly by the Daughters of the American Revolution and the Children of the American Revolution, as well as some contributions by the Sons of the American Revolution.

The meeting was very unanimous and harmonious.

Newport Hospital.

The following board of officers has been elected to serve at the Newport Hospital for the ensuing year:

President—Christopher F. Barker, M. D.

Secretary—Douglas P. A. Jacoby, M. D.

Consulting Physicians and Surgeons—Horatio R. Storer, M. D., Clement Cleveland, M. D., Austin Flint, Jr., M. D., William T. Bull, M. D., Major Robert J. Gibson, M. D., U. S. A., L. G. Heneberger, M. D., Medical Inspector, U. S. N.

Visiting Physicians and Surgeons—Christopher F. Barker, M. D., Harry G. Knapp, M. D., Henry G. MacKaye, M. D., William A. Sherman, M. D., Alex. J. Anderson, M. D., Thomas F. Keefe, M. D., Henry E. Royce, M. D., Charles W. Stewart, M. D., Michael H. Sullivan, M. D., Edward V. Murphy, M. D.

Department of Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat—Norman D. Harvey, M. D.; assistant, D. P. A. Jacoby, M. D.; consultant, ear, nose and throat, B. C. Powell, M. D.

General Out-Patient Department, under care of Visiting Physicians and Surgeons—Bacteriologist, William A. Sherman, M. D.

Radiologist—A. J. Anderson, M. D.

Anesthetist—Douglas P. A. Jacoby, M. D.

Medical and Surgical Assistants—Seth De Blois, M. D., John A. Young, M. D., Robert W. Kerr, M. D.

Admitting Physician—Christopher F. Barker, M. D.

Recent Deaths.

John Carroll.

Mr. John Carroll died very suddenly in New York on Tuesday. He was a native of Newport, spending the early years of his life in this city. He was in the employ of Messrs. Cozzens and Hall, when they conducted the telephone exchange and when the Providence Telephone Company bought out the local exchange he continued with Mr. Hall in the long distance service of the American Telephone and Telegraph Company. He afterwards went to Montreal, Canada, and assumed charge of the branch office of the firm of E. Phillips & Co. where he remained until about six years ago, when he went to New York to work. His brother, Mr. Andrew J. Carroll, of Montreal, and his sister, Miss Margaret Carroll, of this city, were notified of his serious illness and they left at once for New York.

Mrs. Angus McLeod.

Mrs. Jessie McLeod, wife of Mr. Angus McLeod, died at her home on Rhode Island avenue Tuesday evening, not having been in good health for some time, but her sickness was not considered serious until about two weeks ago.

Mrs. McLeod was a woman of strong personalities and will be greatly missed by all who knew her. She was a devoted wife and mother and in her home her loss is irreparable. She was a member of the United Congregational Church, being one of its devoted workers.

Besides her husband, four children survive her: Mrs. Ward Chase of Providence, Dr. Norman McLeod of Boston, William McLeod, Roderick McLeod and Jessie McLeod.

Mrs. Eleanor Hollingsworth, whom the Newport police would like to see for obtaining money and credit in various ways in this city some weeks ago, is being held for trial in New York. It was at first thought that there was some possibility that she might be brought here but the New York police have apparently decided to try to convict her there. She is held under \$500 bail in a New York police court for trial on a charge of passing two worthless checks on a hairdresser.

The funeral of the late Robert MacFarlane took place from his late residence on Tyler street Tuesday afternoon and was largely attended. Rev. G. W. Quick, D. D., of the Second Baptist Church, officiated. There were many beautiful floral tributes. The body was taken to Fall River for interment, where the Masonic service was conducted at the grave.

Mr. W. Watts Sherman and Senator George Peabody Wetmore appeared in court at Wareham, Mass., on Monday as witnesses for Nathan T. Champlou, Mr. Sherman's chauffeur, who was arrested for alleged violation of the speed laws. Although both gentlemen testified that the machine was running slowly the defendant was fined \$10 and costs and an appeal was entered.

On Wednesday afternoon, next week, at 3 o'clock, Narragansett Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution will unveil a tablet which will mark historic old Liberty Hall in Kingston village. The State Regent, Mrs. Charles Warren Lippitt, will make an address. A large attendance at the unveiling is expected.

On Thursday the Middletown speed regulators made two arrests and fines of \$20 each were imposed in the district court of this city. The chauffeur for Mrs. Elbridge T. Gerry pleaded guilty to a charge of overspeeding, and also Harry P. Brown of Fall River.

The cabinet of Newport have formed an organization under the title of the Hackmen's Protective Association. A fund is being raised for the purpose of fighting what they consider any infringement on their rights.

In the district court on Tuesday decision was announced on the complaint made by the board of health against A. Wright Aldred, and the defendant was fined \$20 for maintaining a pily that was deemed a nuisance.

George C. Davis, aged 17, of Providence, and Edward J. Baines, aged 13, of Muncey, Iowa, have been sent to the Soekanoset School for Boys during their minority, on a charge of larceny, to which they pleaded guilty.

Rev. George Whitefield Mead, Ph. D., former pastor of the First Presbyterian Church, will spend the month of August in this city. He will officiate in the church on the last Sunday in the month.

Prof. William Brewster Greene of Princeton will preach in the First Presbyterian Church Sunday morning, and the pastor, Rev. Dr. Webb, will officiate in the evening.

Mr. and Mrs. John E. Lyon and the Misses Lyon of Providence are spending a few weeks at Beaver Tail.

Octopus Preferred.

The report of the submarine board that conducted the competitive tests at Newport and elsewhere last winter has been made public by the navy department. The report says:

"It is the unanimous opinion of this board that the Octopus is the superior boat presented for these tests, and therefore that she is equal to the best boat now owned by the United States or under contract. The board is also of the opinion that a boat generally similar to the Octopus, but larger, would be a superior naval weapon."

"That the type of submarines as represented by the Lake is, in the opinion of the board, inferior to the type as represented by the Octopus."

"The board is of the opinion that the tests of the sub-surface boat model developed that boats of this type built of a size suitable to render their qualities available are equal to the best torpedo boats now owned by the government."

Captain Marx filed a minority review respecting the matter of the sub-surface boat, in which he said:

"In my opinion the smallest size of sub-surface boat proposed by the company in their additional bids, fitted with a regular torpedo tube and able to make a speed of 15 knots, would be a weapon of great value additional to any now owned by the government; and this value would be enhanced by the rapidity and ease with which they could be constructed."

Inspector of Nuisances.

The Inspector of Nuisances respectfully reports that during the month of July, 1907, 630 inspections were made, divided as follows:

Premises where inside or non-freezing closets were found, 365; keeping hens in the house, 1; removal, 1; leaking water tank, 1; water closets stopped up, 2; cleared, 2; leaking waste pipe, 1; grease traps and drains stopped up, 2; cleared, 2; filthy or dirty yards, 8; cleared, 4; sink waste running into cellar, 2; slops thrown into yard, 2; abated, 2; overflow from cesspools running into street, 3; vaults found clean, 27; half full or less, 33; full or overflowing, 9; condemned vaults overflowing, 2; condemned vaults, nothing done, 11; condemned vaults filled, 1; dangerous privies, 2; building privy and vault contrary to law, 2; nuisance from partly filled privy, 1; nuisance from burning saw and smoke, 1; nuisance from bushes overhanging sidewalk, 1; removed, 1; foul odors from gravel catcher, 1; abated, 1; stables found clean, 50; inspections for contagious and infectious diseases, 4; inspections of circus lot, 2; inspections Bailey's Bench privies and swill, 9; no cause for complaint, 4; not classified, 3; animals removed, 2; cats, 5. One sample of water sent to State Board of Health for analysis.

The annual lawn fete of Emmanuel Church was held on the handsome grounds of Harbor Court, the new residence of Mrs. John Nicholas Brown, on Wednesday and was a complete success in every particular. There was a very large attendance, including many of the summer residents, and a good profit was netted for the benefit of the church. On account of the disagreeable weather on Tuesday, the date set originally for the fete, it was postponed until the following day when the weather was perfect for an affair of the kind.

The controversy between ex-Mayor Garrettsou and certain members of the board of aldermen does not abate. The people of Newport have expressed very general dissatisfaction at the radical stand taken by the board in declining an offer for the benefit of the people made in good faith by a public-spirited citizen.

The orders in regard to the transfer of the employees of the Newport & Fall River street railway under the jurisdiction of the Newport superintendent have gone into effect. It is said that there is no prospect of a strike however, although the men are very much displeased over the order.

Michael Sheehan fell from the rim of the Congdon Coal Company Thursday morning, and was conveyed to the Newport Hospital, where it was found that his injuries were not of a serious nature, but he was somewhat bruised and badly shaken up.

A party of young people enjoyed an outing Thursday evening, leaving Newport on the Twentieth Century launch for Rhodes-on-the-Pawtuxet, where dancing was enjoyed until midnight. The return trip was an exceedingly pleasant one.

Real Estate Sales and Rentals.

A. O'D. Taylor has sold for Mr. Job A. Peckham a lot of land with a wooden shed thereon, situated at the north side of the way or avenue leading from Thames street, to the U. S. Government building. It is about 60 feet frontage and 20 feet at each side, and is directly behind the property occupied by the Daily News building. Mr. Taylor sold it at more than four dollars a foot, obtaining \$4,000 for the site.

The purchaser is Mr. Thomas B. Connelly, wholesale plumber, who will erect a block there consisting of two stores and a residence running over both. He will occupy one of the stores for his own business. The price looks large, but the position is exceptionally good, in fact unique, the land to the harbor being all owned by the U. S. Government.

Martin Hewitt, Investigator.

The Case of the Dixon Torpedo.

By ARTHUR MORRISON.

Published by Arrangement With
Harper & Brothers.

HEWITT was very apt, in conversation, to dwell upon the many curious chances and coincidences that he had observed, not only in connection with his own cases, but also in matters dealt with by the official police, with whom he was on terms of pretty regular, and indeed friendly, acquaintance.

A case in point was that of the rubber note forger Mirsky, who might never have been handed over to the Russian authorities had he confined his genius to forgery alone. It was generally supposed at the time of his extradition that he had communicated with the Russian embassy, with a view to giving himself up—a foolish proceeding on his part, it would seem, since his whereabouts, indeed, even his identity as the forger, had not been suspected. He had communicated with the Russian embassy, it is true, but for quite a different purpose, as Martin Hewitt well understood at the time. What that purpose was is now for the first time published.

The time was half-past 1 in the afternoon, and Hewitt sat in his inner office examining and comparing the handwriting of two letters by the aid of a large lens. He put down the lens and glanced at the clock on the mantelpiece with a premonition of lunch, and as he did so his clerk quietly entered the room with one of those printed slips which were kept for the announcement of unknown visitors. It was filled up in a hasty and almost illegible hand, thus:

Name of visitor: F. Graham Dixon.
Address: Chancery Lane.
Business: Private and urgent.

Mr. Dixon was a stout, worn-looking man of fifty or so, well, although rather carelessly, dressed, and carrying in his strong, though drawn, face and dull eyes the look that characterizes the lifelong strenuous brain worker. He leaned forward anxiously in the chair which Hewitt offered him and told his story with a great deal of very natural agitation.

"You may possibly have heard, Mr. Hewitt—I know there are rumors—of the new locomotive torpedo which the government is about adopting. It is, in fact, the Dixon torpedo, my own invention, and in every respect—merely in my own opinion, but in that of the government experts—by far the most efficient and certain yet produced. The machine is the result of many years of work and disappointment, and its design has only been arrived at by a careful balancing of principles and means, which are expressed on the only four existing sets of drawings. The whole thing, I need hardly tell you, is a profound secret, and you may judge of my present state of mind when I tell you that one set of drawings has been stolen."

"From your house?"
"From my office, in Chancery Lane, this morning. The four sets of drawings were distributed thus: Two were at the admiralty office, one being a finished set on thick paper and the other a set of tracings therefrom, and the other two were at my own office, one being a pencilled set, uncolored—a sort of finished draft, you understand—and the other a set of tracings similar to those at the admiralty. It is this last set that has gone. The two sets were kept together in one drawer in my room. Both were there at 10 this morning. Of that I am sure, for I had to go to that very drawer for something else when I first arrived. But at 12 the tracings had vanished."

"You suspect somebody probably?"
"I cannot. It is a most extraordinary thing. Nobody has left the office except myself, and then only to come to you, since 10 this morning, and there has been no visitor. And yet the drawings are gone!"

"But have you searched the place?"
"Of course I have. It was 12 o'clock when I first discovered my loss, and I have been turning the place upside down ever since—I and my assistants. My men even insisted on turning all their pockets inside out, although I never for a moment suspected either of them, and it would take a pretty big pocket to hold the drawings, doubled up as small as they might be."

"You say your men—there are two, I understand—had neither left the office?"
"Neither, and they are both staying in now. Worsfold suggested that it would be more satisfactory if they did not leave till something was done toward clearing the mystery up."

"Just so. Now, I am assuming that you wish me to undertake the recovery of these drawings?"

"The engineer nodded hastily.
"Very good. I will go round to your office. But first perhaps you can tell me something about your assistants, Mr. Worsfold, for instance?"

"He is my draftsman—a very excellent and intelligent man, a very smart man, indeed, and I feel sure, quite beyond suspicion. He has prepared many important drawings for me (he has been with me nearly ten years now), and I have always found him trustworthy. But of course the temptation in this case would be enormous. Still, I cannot suspect Worsfold. Indeed, how can I suspect anybody in the circumstances?"

"The other, now?"
"His name's Ritter. He is merely a tracer, not a fully skilled draftsman. He is quite a decent young fellow, and I have had him two years. I don't consider him particularly smart, or he would have learned a little more of his business by this time. But I don't see the least reason to suspect him."

"Very well. We will get to Chancery Lane now, if you please, and you can tell me more as we go."

"I have a cab waiting. What else can I tell you?"

"I understand the position to be succinctly this: The drawings were in the office when you arrived. Nobody came out and nobody went in, and yet they vanished. Is that so?"

"That is so. When I say that absolutely nobody came in, of course I except the postman. He brought a couple of letters during the morning. I mean that absolutely nobody came past the barrier in the outer office—the usual thing, you know, like a counter, with a frame of ground glass over it."

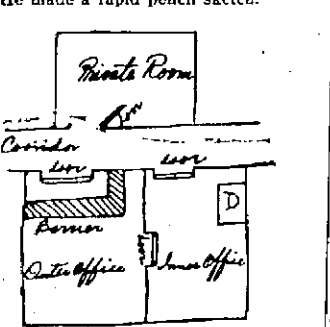
"I quite understand that. But I think you said that the drawings were in a drawer in your own room, not the outer office, where the draftsman are, I presume?"

"That is the case. It is an inner room, or, rather, a room parallel with the other and communicating with it, just as your room is which we have just left."

"But, then, you say you never left your office, and yet the drawings vanished, apparently by some unseen agency, while you were there in the room."

"Let me explain more clearly." The cab was bowling smoothly along the Strand, and the engineer took out a pocketbook and pencil. "As you will see presently, my offices consist of three rooms—two at one side of a corridor and the other opposite, thus," He made a rapid pencil sketch.

"In the outer office my men usually work. In the inner office I work myself. These rooms communicate, as you see, by a door. Our ordinary way in and out of the place is by the door of the outer office leading into the corridor, and we first pass through the usual lifting flap in the barrier. The door leading from the inner office to the corridor is always kept locked on the inside, and I don't suppose I unlock it once in three months. It has not been unlocked all the morning. The drawer in which the missing drawings were kept, and in which I saw them at 10 o'clock this morning, is at the place marked D. It is a large chest of shallow drawers in which the plans lie flat."



"I quite understand. Then there is the private room opposite. What of that?"
"That is a sort of private sitting room that I rarely use, except for business interviews of a very private nature. When I said I never left my office I did not mean that I never stirred out of the inner office. I was about in one room and another, both the outer and the inner offices, and once I went into the private room for five minutes, but nobody came either in or out of any of the rooms at that time, for the door of the private room was wide open, and I was standing at the bookcase (I had gone to consult a book), just inside the door, with a full view of the doors opposite. Indeed, Worsfold was at the door of the outer office most of the short time. He came to ask me a question."

"Well," Hewitt replied, "it all comes to the simple first statement. You know that nobody left the place or arrived, except the postman, who couldn't get near the drawings, and yet the drawings went. Is this your office?"

"The cab had stopped before a large stone building. Mr. Dixon alighted and led the way to the first floor. Hewitt took a casual glance around each of the three rooms. There was a sort of door in the frame of ground glass over the barrier to admit of speech with visitors. This door Hewitt pushed wide open and left so."

He and the engineer went into the inner office. "Would you like to ask Worsfold and Ritter any questions?" Mr. Dixon inquired.

"Presently. Those are their coats, I take it, hanging just to the right of the outer office door, over the umbrella stand?"

"Yes; those are all their things—coats, hats, stick and umbrella."

"And those coats were searched, you say?"

"Yes."

"And this is the drawer—thoroughly searched of course?"

"Oh, certainly. Every drawer was taken out and turned over."

"Well, of course, I must assume you made no mistake in your hunt. Now, tell me, did anybody know where these plans were beyond yourself and your two men?"

"As far as I can tell, not a soul."

"You don't keep an office boy?"

"No. There would be nothing for him to do except to post a letter now and again. I have patent locks to each door, and I keep all the keys myself. If Worsfold or Ritter arrive before me in the morning, they have to wait to be let in, and I am always present myself when the rooms are cleaned. I have not neglected precautions, you see."

"Now, I suppose the object of the theft—assuming it is a theft—is pretty plain: the thief would offer the drawings for sale to some foreign government?"

"Of course. They would probably command a great sum. I have been looking, as I need hardly tell you, to that invention to secure me a very large fortune, and I shall be ruined indeed if the design is taken abroad. If you cannot help me, the consequences will be terrible. Bad for the service of the country, too, of course."

"Of course. Now, tell me this: It would, I take it, be necessary for the thief to exhibit these drawings to anybody anxious to buy the secret—I mean he couldn't describe the invention by word of mouth?"

"Oh, no; that would be impossible. The drawings are of the most complicated description and full of figures, upon which the whole thing depends."

At this moment the door of the outer

office was heard to open, and somebody entered. The door between the two offices was ajar, and Hewitt could see right through to the glass door left open over the barrier and into the space beyond. A well-dressed, dark, bony-headed man stood there carrying a hand bag, which he placed on the ledge before him. Hewitt raised his hand to enjoin silence. The man spoke in a rather high pitched voice and with a slight accent. "Is Mr. Dixon now within?" he asked.

"He is engaged," answered one of the draftsman, "very particularly engaged. I'm afraid you won't be able to see him this afternoon. Can I give him any message?"

"This is two—the second time I have come today. Not two hours ago Mr. Dixon himself tells me to call again. I have a very important—very excellent steam packing to show him that is very cheap and the best of the market."

"The man tapped his bag. 'I have just taken orders from the largest railway companies. Cannot I see him, for one second only? I will not detain him.'"

"Really, I'm sure you can't this afternoon. He isn't seeing anybody. But if you'll leave your name—"

"My name is Hunter. But what the good of that? He asks me to call a little later, and I come, and now he is engaged. It is a very great pity."

And the man snatched up his bag and walking stick and stalked off indignantly.

Hewitt stood still, gazing through the small aperture in the doorway.

"You'd scarcely expect a man with such a name as Hunter to talk with that accent, would you?" he observed musingly. "It isn't a French accent, nor a German, but it seems foreign. You don't happen to know him, I suppose?"

"No, I don't. He called here about half-past 12, just while we were in the middle of our search, and I was frantic over the loss of the drawings. I was in the outer office myself and told him to call later. But what will you do now? Shall you see my men?"

"I think," said Hewitt, rising. "I think I'll get you to question them yourself."

"Yes. I have a reason. Will you trust me with the key of the private room opposite? I will go over there for a little, while you talk to your men in this room. Bring them in here and shut the door. I can look after the office from across the corridor, you know. Ask them each to detail his exact movements about the office this morning, and get them to recall each visitor who has been here from the beginning of the week. I'll let you know the results of this later. Come across to me in a few minutes."

Ten minutes later Mr. Dixon, having questioned his draftsman, found Hewitt standing before the table in the private room, on which lay several drawings on tracing paper.

"See here, Mr. Dixon," said Hewitt, "I think these are the drawings you are anxious about."

The engineer sprang toward them with a cry of delight. "Why, yes, yes," he exclaimed, turning them over, "every one of them! But where—how—they must have been in the place, after all, then? What a fool I have been!"

Hewitt shook his head. "I'm afraid you're not quite so lucky as you think, Mr. Dixon," he said. "These drawings have most certainly been out of the house for a little while. Never mind how. We'll talk of that after. There is no time to lose. Tell me, how long would it take a good draftsman to copy them?"

"They couldn't possibly be traced over properly in less than two or two and a half long days of very hard work," Dixon replied, with eagerness.

"Ah, then, it is as I feared. These tracings have been photographed, Mr. Dixon, and our task is one of every possible difficulty. If they had been copied in the ordinary way, one might hope to get hold of the copy, but photography upsets everything. Copies can be multiplied with such amazing facility that, once the thief gets a decent start, it is almost hopeless to checkmate him. The only chance is to get at the negatives before copies are taken. I must act at once, and I fear, between ourselves, it may be necessary for me to stop very distinctly over the line of the law in the matter. You see, to get at those negatives may involve something very like house breaking."

"Mr. Hewitt, I implore you, do what you can. I need not say that all I have is at your disposal. I will guarantee to hold you harmless for anything that may happen. But do, I entreat you, do everything possible. Think of what the consequences may be!"

"Well, yes; so I do," Hewitt remarked, with a smile. "The consequences to me, if I were charged with house-breaking, might be something that no amount of guarantee could mitigate. However, I will do what I can, if only from patriotic motives. Now, I must see your tracer, Ritter. He is the traitor in the camp. With Ritter I must take a deep course. What I don't know I must attempt to know. First put these tracings safely out of sight."

Dixon slipped them behind his bookcase.

"Now," Hewitt pursued, "tell Mr. Worsfold and give him something to do that will keep him in the inner office across the way and tell him to send Ritter here."

Ritter walked into the private room with an air of respectful attention. He was a puffy faced, unhealthy looking young man, with very small eyes and a loose, mobile mouth.

"Sit down, Mr. Ritter," Hewitt said in a stern voice. "Your recent transactions with your friend Mr. Hunter are known."

Ritter, who had at first leaned easily back in his chair, started forward at this and paled.

"You are surprised, I observe; but you should be more careful in your movements out of doors if you do not wish your acquaintances to be known. Mr. Hunter, I believe, has the drawings which Mr. Dixon has lost, and, as I am certain that you have given them to him, that you know, is theft, for which the law provides a severe penalty."

Ritter broke down completely and turned appealingly to Mr. Dixon.

"Oh, sir," he pleaded, "it isn't so bad, I assure you. I was tempted, I confess, and hid the drawings; but they are still in the office, and I can give them to you—really I can."

"Indeed?" Hewitt went on. "Then in that case perhaps you'd better get them at once. Just go and fetch them in; we won't trouble to observe your hiding place. I'll only keep this door open to be sure you don't lose your way, you know, down the stairs, for instance."

The wretched Ritter, with hanging head, slunk into the office opposite. Presently he reappeared looking, if possible, ghastlier than before. He looked irresolutely down the corridor, as if meditating a run for it, but Hewitt stepped toward him and motioned him back to the private room.

"You mustn't try any more of that sort of humbug," Hewitt said, with increased severity. "The drawings are gone, and you have stolen them; you know that well enough. Now attend to me. If you received your deserts, Mr. Dixon would send for a policeman. This moment and have you hauled off to the jail that is your proper place. But unfortunately your accomplice, who calls himself Hunter, but who has other names besides that, as I happen to know, has the drawings, and it is absolutely necessary that these should be recovered. I am afraid that it will be necessary therefore to come to some arrangement with this scoundrel—to square him, in fact. Now, just take that pen and paper and write to your confederate as I dictate. You know the alternative if you cause any difficulty."

Ritter reached tremblingly for the pen.

"Address him in your usual way," Hewitt proceeded. "Say this: 'There has been an alteration in the plans. I shall be alone here at 6 o'clock. Please come without fail.' Have you got it? Very well, sign it and address the envelope. He must come here, and then we may arrange matters. In the meantime you will remain in the inner office opposite."

The note was written, and Martin Hewitt, without glancing at the address, thrust it into his pocket. When Ritter was safely in the inner office, however, he drew it out and read the address. "I see," he observed, "he uses the same name, Hunter; 27 Little Carlton street, Westminster, is the address, and there I shall go at once with the note. If the man comes here, I think you had better lock him in with Ritter and send for a policeman—it may at least frighten him. My object is, of course, to get the man away and then, if possible, to invade his house in some way or another and steal or smash his negatives if they are there and to be found. Stay here, in any case, till I return. And don't forget to lock up those tracings."

It was about 6 o'clock when Hewitt returned alone, but with a smiling face that told of good fortune at first sight.

"First, Mr. Dixon," he said as he dropped into an easy chair in the private room, "let me ease your mind by the information that I have been most extraordinarily lucky. In fact, I think you have no further cause for anxiety. Here are the negatives. They were not all quite dry when I—well, what? stole them, I suppose I must say, so that they have stuck together a bit, and probably the films are damaged. But you don't mind that, I suppose."

He laid a small parcel wrapped in newspaper on the table. The engineer hastily tore away the paper and took up five or six glass photographic negatives of the half plate size, which were damp and stuck together by the gelatin films in couples. He held them one after another up to the light of the window and glanced through them. Then, with a great sigh of relief, he placed them on the hearth and pounded them to dust and fragments with the poker.

For a few seconds neither spoke. Then Dixon, flinging himself into a chair, said:

"Mr. Hewitt, I can't express my obligation to you. What would have happened if you had failed I prefer not to think of. But what shall we do with Ritter now? The other man hasn't been here yet, by the bye."

"No; the fact is I didn't deliver the letter. The worthy gentleman saved me a world of trouble by taking himself out of the way," Hewitt laughed. "I'm afraid he has rather got himself into a mess by trying two kinds of theft at once, and you may not be sorry to hear that his attempt on your torpedo plans is likely to bring him a dose of penal servitude for something else. I'll tell you what has happened."

"Little Carlton street, Westminster, I found to be a seedy sort of place—one of those old streets that have seen much better days. A barber had possession of the ground floor front of No. 27 for trade purposes, so to him I went. 'Can you tell me,' I said, 'where in this house I can find Mr. Hunter?' He looked doubtful, so I went on: 'His friend will do, you know—I can't think of his name; foreign gentleman, dark, with a bushy beard.'"

"The barber understood at once. 'Oh, that's Mirsky,' he said. 'Now I come to think of it, he has had letters addressed to Hunter once or twice. I've got 'em in. Top floor back.'"

"This was good so far. I had got at Mr. Hunter's other alias. So, by way of possessing him with the idea that I knew all about him, I determined to ask for him as Mirsky before handing over the letter addressed to him as Hunter. A little bluff of that sort is invaluable at the right time. At the top floor back I stopped at the door and tried to open it at once, but it was locked. I could hear somebody scuffling about within, as though carrying things about, and I knocked again. In a little while the door opened about a foot, and there stood Mr. Hunter—or Mirsky, as you like—the man who in the character of a traveler in steam packing came here twice today. He was in his shirt sleeves and cuddled something under his arm, hastily covered with a spotted pocket handkerchief."

"I have called to see M. Mirsky," I said, with a confidential letter."

"Oh, yes, yes," he answered hastily.

"I know, I know. Excuse me one minute." And he rushed off downstairs with his parcel.

"There was a noble chance. I slipped inside the door and, finding the key on the inside, locked it. It was a confused sort of room, with a little iron bedstead in one corner and a sort of rough boarded enclosure in another. This I rightly conjectured to be the photographic dark room and made for it at once."

"There was plenty of light within when the door was left open, and I made at once for the drying rack that was fastened over the sink. There were a number of negatives in it, and I began hastily examining them one after another. In the middle of this our friend Mirsky returned and tried the door. He rattled violently at the handle and pushed. Then he called."

"Who are you, there, inside?" he shouted indignantly from the landing. "Why for you go in my room like that? Open this door at once, or I call the police!"

"I took no notice. I had got the full number of negatives, one for each drawing, but I was not by any means sure that he had not taken an extra set. So I went on hunting down the rack. There were no more, so I set to work to turn out all the undeveloped plates. It was quite possible, you see, that the other set, if it existed, had not yet been developed."

"Mirsky changed his tune. After a little more bawling and shouting I

could hear him kneel down and try the keyhole. I had left the key there, so that he could see nothing. But he began talking softly and rapidly through the hole in a foreign language. I did not know it in the least, but I believe it was Russian. What had led him to believe I understood Russian I could not at the time imagine, though I have a notion now. I went on turning his stock of plates. I dragged every one ruthlessly from its hiding place and laid it out in the full glare of the sunlight."

"Mirsky left off talking, and I heard him quietly sneaking off. Perhaps his conscience was not sufficiently clear to warrant an appeal to the police, but it seemed to me rather probable at the time that that was what he was going for. So I hurried on with my work."

"I had spotted every plate I could find and had the developed negatives safely in my pocket, when I happened to glance at a porcelain washing well under the sink. There was one negative in that, and I took it up. It was not a negative of a drawing of yours, but of a Russian twenty ruble note."

"This was a discovery. The only possible reason any man could have for photographing a banknote was the manufacture of an etched plate for the production of forged copies. I was almost as pleased as I had been at the discovery of your negatives. He might bring the police now as soon as he liked. I could turn the tables on him completely. I began to hunt about for anything else relating to this negative."

"I found an etching roller, some old pieces of blanket (used in printing from plates), and in a corner on the floor, heaped over with newspapers and rubbish, a small copying press. There was also a dish of acid, but not an etched plate or a printed note to be seen."

"I had no doubt now of Mirsky's reason for carrying a parcel downstairs. He probably mistook me for another visitor he was expecting, and, knowing he must take this visitor into his room, threw the papers and rubbish over the press and put up his plates and papers in a bundle and secreted them somewhere downstairs, lest his occupation should be observed."

"Plainly, my duty now was to communicate with the police. So, by the help of my friend the barber downstairs, a messenger was found and a note sent over to Scotland Yard. When the official detective arrived, he recognized at once the importance of the case. A large number of forged Russian notes have been put into circulation on the continent lately, it seems, and it was suspected that they came from London. The Russian government has been sending urgent messages to the police here on the subject."

"Of course I said nothing about your business, but while I was talking with the Scotland Yard man a letter was left by a messenger addressed to Mirsky. The letter will be examined, of course, by the proper authorities, but I was not a little interested to perceive that the envelope bore the Russian imperial arms above the words 'Russian embassy.' Now, why should Mirsky communicate with the Russian embassy? Certainly not to let the officials know that he was carrying on a very extensive and lucrative business in the manufacture of spurious Russian notes. I think it is rather more than possible that he wrote—probably before he actually got your drawings—to say that he could sell information of the highest importance, and that this letter was

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JAS. H. MONTGOMERY, M. D.

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The Wrong Shop.

He was only a plain American pan-banisher, says the New York Globe, but he ordered his "schmoozer" of Bowery beer with the sang froid of a plain American plutocrat. Midway in his consumption he sidled to the free lunch counter and reduced the pile of big sausages by one.

Two more gulps of beer and a second and third large sausage disappeared. Washing these down, he concluded that he needed a sausage and got it; then for the door.

"Here, Bill," the genial barkeeper called familiarly. "Come back a minute."

The panhandler returned expectantly. "Say, Bill," the barkeeper continued in a confidential way, "the next time you want a glass of beer you go to a butcher shop, see?"

Shock to the Waiter.

There was a terrible commotion in the kitchen of the cafe. They could see it through the swinging doors. Some one went to investigate.

"What is it?" they asked when he had returned.

"A waiter fainted," he answered as he took his seat. "They are slapping him with wet towels, trying to bring him to. Did you see that woman who just left? She was the cause. She gave him a quarter tip."—New York Press.

Dear to Him.

"Before we were married you called me 'darling.' Now you seem content to call me 'dear.'"

"You weren't so dear to me before marriage as you are now. Your father told your bills."—Houston Post.

First Family Row.

"Do you know who created the first family row on record?"

"I suppose it was Adam and Eve when they raised Cain."—Smy Stories.

Reggy (fervently)—Ah, Miss-Rose, when I gaze on you my mind wanders. Miss Rose (with a yawn)—What a pity, Reggy, the rest of you doesn't keep up with your mind.—London Express.

MARTIN HEWITT

CONTINUED FROM SECOND PAGE.

a reply. Further, I think it quite possible that when I asked for him by his Russian name and spoke of 'a confidential letter,' he at once concluded that I had come from the embassy in answer to his letter. That would account for his addressing me in Russian through the keyhole; and, of course, an official from the Russian embassy would be the very last person in the world whom he would like to have observe any indications of his little etching experiments. But, anyhow, be that as it may," Hewitt concluded, "your drawings are safe now, and if once Mirsky is caught—and I think it likely, for a man in his shirt-sleeves, with scarcely any start and, perhaps, no money about him, hasn't a great chance to get away—if he is caught, I say, he will probably get something handsome at St. Petersburg in the way of imprisonment or Siberia or what not; so that you will be amply avenged."

"Yes, but I don't at all understand this business of the drawings even now. How in the world were they taken out of the place and how in the world did you find it out?"

"Nothing could be simpler, and yet the plan was rather ingenious. Now, as the drawings were in your inner office, the only people who could have got at them besides yourself were your assistants, so that it was pretty clear that one of them at least had something to do with the business. You told me that Worsfold was an excellent and intelligent draftsman. Well, if such a man as that meditated treachery he would probably be able to carry away the design in his head—at any rate, a little at a time—and would be under no necessity to run the risk of stealing a set of drawings. But Mirsky, you remarked, was an inferior sort of man, 'not particularly smart.' I think, were your words—only a mechanical sort of tracer.

"When I looked round the rooms, I pushed open the glass door of the barrier and left the door to the inner office ajar in order to be able to see anything that might happen in any part of the place without actually expecting any definite development. While we were talking, as it happened, our friend Mirsky—or Hunter, as you please—came into the outer office, and my attention was instantly called to him by the first thing he did. Did you notice anything peculiar yourself?"

"No, really, I can't say I did. He seemed to behave much as any traveler or agent might."

"Well, what I noticed was the fact that as soon as he entered the place he put his walking stick into the umbrella stand over there by the door, close by where he stood, a most unusual thing for a casual caller to do, before even knowing whether you were in. This made me watch him closely. I perceived with increased interest that the stick was exactly of the same kind and pattern as one already standing there, also a curious thing. I kept my eyes carefully on those sticks and was all the more interested and edified to see when he left that he took the other stick—not the one he came with—from the stand and carried it away, leaving his own behind. I might have followed him, but I decided that more could be learned by staying, as, in fact, proved to be the case. This, by the way, is the stick he carried away with him. I took the liberty of feeling it back from Westminster because I conceive it to be Mirsky's property."

Hewitt produced the stick. It was an ordinary thick malacca cane, with a buckhorn handle and a silver band. Hewitt bent it across his knee and laid it on the table.

"Yes," Dixon answered, "that is Mirsky's stick. I think I have often seen it in the stand. But what in the world?"

"One moment. I'll just fetch the stick Mirsky left behind." And Hewitt stepped across the corridor.

He returned with another stick, apparently an exact facsimile of the other, and placed it by the side of the first.

"When your assistants went into the inner room, I carried this stick off for a minute or two. I knew it was not Worsfold's, because there was an umbrella there with his initials on the handle. Look at this."

Martin Hewitt gave the handle a twist and rapidly unscrewed it from the top. Then it was seen that the stick was a mere tube of very thin metal, painted to appear like a malacca cane.

"It was plain at once that this was no malacca cane. It wouldn't bend. Inside it I found your tracings, rolled up tightly."

"And this—this was the way they were brought back," the engineer exclaimed. "I see that clearly. But how did they get away?"

"See here. Mirsky gets hold of Ritter, and they agree to get your drawings and photograph them. Ritter is to let his confederate have the drawings, and Mirsky is to bring them back as soon as possible, so that they shall be missed for a moment. Ritter habitually carries this malacca cane, and the cunning of Mirsky at once suggests that this tube should be made in outward facsimile. This morning Mirsky keeps the actual stick, and Ritter comes to the office with the tube. He seizes the first opportunity, probably when you were in this private room and Worsfold was talking to you from the corridor, to get at the tracings, roll them up tightly and put them in the tube, putting the tube back into the umbrella stand. At half past 12, or whenever it was, Mirsky turns up for the first time with the actual stick and exchanges them, just as he afterward did when he brought the drawings back."

"Yes, but Mirsky came half an hour after they were—Oh, yes, I see. What a fool I was! I was forgetting. Of course, when I first missed the tracings, they were in this walking stick, safe enough, and I was tearing my hair out within arm's reach of them!"

"Precisely. And Mirsky took them away before your very eyes. I expect Ritter was in a rare funk when he found that the drawings were missed. He calculated, no doubt, on your not wanting them for the hour or two they would be out of the office."

"How lucky that it struck me to jot

a pencil note on one of them; I easily have made my note somewhere else, and then I should never have known that they had been away."

"Yes, they didn't give you any too much time to miss them. Well, I think the rest is pretty clear. I brought the tracings in here, screwed up the sham stick and put it back. You identified the tracings and found some missing, and then my course was pretty clear, though it looked difficult. To litter I pretended to know nothing of the return of the drawings or how they had been stolen—the only things I did know with certainty. But I did pretend to know all about Mirsky—or Hunter—when, as a matter of fact, I knew nothing at all, except that he probably went under more than one name. That put Ritter into my hands completely. When he found the game was up, he began with a lying confession. Reflecting that the tracings were still in the stick and that we knew nothing of their return, he said that they had not been away, and that he would fetch them—as I had expected he would. I let him go for them alone, and when he returned, utterly broken up by the discovery that they were not there, I had him altogether at my mercy. You see, if he had known that the drawings were all the time behind your bookcase, he might have brazened it out, sworn that the drawings had been there all the time, and we could have done nothing with him. We couldn't have sufficiently frightened him by a threat of prosecution for theft, because there the things were in your possession, to his knowledge."

"As it was," answered the helm captain, "gave us Mirsky's address on the envelope and wrote the letter that was to have got him out of the way while I committed burglary, if that disgraceful expedient had not been rendered unnecessary. On the whole, the case has gone very well."

"It has gone marvellously well, thanks to yourself. But what shall I do with Ritter?"

"Here's his stick—knock him downstairs with it, if you like. I should keep the tube, if I were you, as a memento. I don't suppose the respectable Mirsky will ever call to ask for it."

Mirsky was caught and, after two rounds at the police court, was extradited on the charge of forging Russian notes. It came out that he had written to the embassy, as Hewitt had surmised, stating that he had certain valuable information to offer, and the letter which Hewitt had seen delivered was an acknowledgment and a request for more definite particulars. This was what gave rise to the impression that Mirsky had himself informed the Russian authorities of his forgeries. His real intent was very different, but was never guessed.

Piling It On.

A certain judge by reason of his bad temper found considerable difficulty in controlling individuals in the courtroom. On one occasion there was unusual disorder. At last the judge could stand it no longer. "It is impossible to allow this persistent contempt of court," exclaimed his honor, "and I shall be forced to go to the extreme length of taking the one step that will stop it!" There followed a long silence in the court. Finally one of the leading counsel arose and without the suspension of a smile asked, "If it please your honor, on what date will your resignation take effect?"

PUBLIC LAWS, PASSED AT THE JANUARY SESSION, 1937.

[The Chapters of the Public Laws are numbered continuously from the General Laws Revision of 1906.]

FOR JUDICIAL EXPENSES.
For traveling expenses, etc., of the justices of the supreme and superior courts, fifteen hundred dollars.
For traveling expenses of the attorneys-general and the assistant attorneys-general, three hundred and fifty dollars each.
For traveling expenses of the stenographic clerks, five hundred dollars.
For the payment of jurors' fees, fifty thousand dollars.
For the payment of officers' fees, in the supreme and superior courts, provided that only actual attendance be paid for, twenty-five thousand dollars.
For payment of witnesses' fees in the supreme and superior courts, fifteen thousand dollars.
For incidental expenses of the supreme and superior courts, seven thousand five hundred dollars.
For payment of officers' fees in district courts, seventeen thousand dollars.
For the payment of witnesses' fees in district courts, seven thousand five hundred dollars.
For the payment of officers' fees in criminal cases, eight thousand dollars.
For incidental expenses of the several district courts, two thousand dollars.
For services of court stenographers, superior court, seven thousand five hundred dollars.

EDUCATION.

For the support of the Rhode Island normal school, sixty-four thousand dollars.
For traveling expenses of the pupils of the Rhode Island normal school, four thousand dollars.
The Rhode Island school of design, six thousand dollars.
For public schools, one hundred and twenty thousand dollars, the apportionment by schools to be paid on and after July 16, 1937, and the residue December 15, 1937.
For public schools, as provided by sections 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, and 6 of chapter 511 of the Public Laws, twenty thousand dollars, for evening schools, six thousand dollars.

For purchase of school apparatus, four thousand dollars.
For teachers' institutes for defraying the expenses of procuring teachers and lecturers, to be held under the direction of the commissioner of public schools, three hundred dollars.
For lectures and addresses, to be expended under the direction of the board of education, two hundred dollars.

For expenses of examinations as provided by section 10 of chapter 511 of the Public Laws, two thousand five hundred dollars.

FOR STATE HOUSE AND SCHOOL.
Twenty-two thousand dollars, in addition to such sums as may be received by the state home and school from the sale of products from the farm of said home and school.

FOR THE SUPPORT AND MAINTENANCE OF THE R. I. INSTITUTE FOR THE DEAF.
Twenty-five thousand dollars, in addition to the moneys received by them which shall have been paid into the treasury.

STATE SANATORIUM.
Fifty thousand dollars in addition to the moneys received by them which shall have been paid into the treasury.

FOR BOARD OF STATE CHARITIES AND CORRECTIONS.

Three hundred thousand dollars, in addition to the moneys received by them which shall have been paid into the treasury as provided in section 2, chapter 23 of the General Laws, which moneys may be appropriated for their use, excepting so much thereof as may be received for fines and costs.

STATE BOARD OF HEALTH.

For the state board of health, six thousand dollars.

STATE BOARD OF AGRICULTURE.

For the state board of agriculture, twenty thousand dollars.

STATE BOARD OF PUBLIC ROADS.

For the state board of public roads, five thousand dollars.

R. I. COLLEGE OF AGRICULTURE.

For the support and maintenance of the R. I. College of Agriculture and Mechanical Arts, twenty-five thousand dollars.

PUBLIC LIBRARIES.

For free public libraries, eight thousand dollars.

STATE LIBRARY.

For state library, eight hundred dollars.

LAW LIBRARY, SUPREME COURT.

For the library, four thousand dollars.

INDIGENT INSANE.

For the support of the indigent insane ten thousand dollars.

EDUCATION OF BLIND AND IMBECILE.

For the education of blind and imbecile children, seventeen thousand dollars.

FOR COURT HOUSES AND JAILS.

For repairs of the following public buildings, court houses, jails, and for furniture, fixtures, and supplies for the same:

For supreme court house, four thousand five hundred dollars.

For sixth judicial district court house in Providence, forty-five hundred dollars.

For court house in Providence, four thousand five hundred dollars.

For court house in Woonsocket, five hundred dollars.

Court house and jail in Newport county, one thousand three hundred dollars.

Court house and jail in Washington county, six hundred dollars.

Court house and jail in Kent county, five hundred dollars.

Court house and jail in Bristol county, four hundred dollars.

FOR CARE OF PUBLIC BUILDINGS.

For care of the sixth judicial district court house, at Providence, thirty-nine hundred dollars.

For a person to act as janitor of the Newport county court house, six hundred dollars.

For a person to act as janitor of Newport county jail, five hundred dollars.

For a person to act as watchman of Newport county jail, six hundred dollars.

For care of Providence county court house, seven thousand dollars.

For care of supreme court house, four thousand two hundred dollars.

For a person to act as janitor of the Woonsocket court house, six hundred dollars.

For a person to act as watchman of the Woonsocket court house, six hundred dollars.

For a person to act as janitor of the Washington county court house, five hundred dollars.

For a person to act as janitor of Bristol county court house, seventy-five dollars.

For care of rooms for the several district courts, five hundred dollars.

For care of soldiers' and sailors' monument in Providence, fifty dollars.

For care of Perry monument at Newport, thirty dollars.

For care of Stephen Hopkins monument, twenty-five dollars.

For care and maintenance of military burial ground at Dutch Island, fifteen hundred dollars.

STATE PRINTING.

For printing the schedules, the annual reports of the several state boards and offices, all printing ordered by the general assembly, and such other printing as may be required by the several state boards and offices, forty-eight thousand dollars.

STATE BINDING.

For binding the schedules, the annual reports of state boards and offices, all reports, etc., ordered bound by the general assembly, and such other reports and documents as may be required by the several state boards and offices, twelve thousand dollars.

MILITARY AFFAIRS.

For militia and military affairs, fifty thousand dollars.

For army rents of the militia, seven thousand two hundred and fifty dollars.

For heating and lighting armories, three thousand three hundred dollars.

For heating and lighting armories, independent companies, eight hundred dollars.

For a person to act as watchman at camp Rhode Island militia, six hundred dollars.

For storage and care of militia equipments, eight hundred dollars.

FOR MISCELLANEOUS EXPENSES.

For miscellaneous expenses and other expenses not provided for by this act, sixteen thousand dollars.

MEDICAL EXAMINERS AND CORONERS.

For the payment of medical examiners and coroners, eight thousand dollars.

FOR JAILS AND JAILERS.

For jailers' fees and for board of persons confined in jail, except in Providence county, three thousand dollars.

FOR FUEL AND GAS.

For fuel and gas for the several court houses and public offices, to be certified by the sheriffs of the several counties, twelve thousand dollars.

FOR RENTS.

For payment of rents of the various public offices, and for rooms of district courts, two thousand dollars.

FINES IN CERTAIN CASES.

For payment of fines in certain cases, two thousand five hundred dollars.

SHELL FISHERIES.

For expenses enforcing laws of the state relating to shell fisheries, thirteen hundred dollars.

FOR ORDERS OF THE GOVERNOR.

Civil account, three thousand dollars.

Criminal account, two thousand dollars.

SOLDIERS' HOME FUND.

For the support and maintenance of the soldiers' home and the inmates thereof, twenty-five thousand dollars.

SOLDIERS' RELIEF FUND.

For the relief of Union soldiers, sailors and marines, etc., twelve thousand dollars.

SINKING FUNDS.

For annual payment to the sinking fund for the redemption of "state house bonds," forty-one thousand dollars.

For redemption of state highway bonds, twelve thousand dollars.

For redemption of Providence armory bonds, four thousand five hundred dollars.

INTEREST.

For the payment of interest on state bonds and upon moneys borrowed by the general treasurer, one hundred twenty-five thousand nine hundred and thirty-five dollars.

COMMERCIAL FEEDING-STUFFS.

For commercial feeding-stuffs, one thousand three hundred dollars.

FACTORY INSPECTORS.

For salaries of factory inspectors, two thousand dollars.

COMMISSIONERS OF INDUSTRIAL STATISTICS.

For expenses of commissioner of industrial statistics, three thousand dollars.

STATE RECORD COMMISSIONER.

For expenses of the state record commissioner, six hundred dollars.

ATTORNEY-GENERAL'S DEPARTMENT.

For expenses of the attorney-general's department, two thousand dollars.

SECRETARY STATE BOARD OF SOLDIERS' RELIEF.

For necessary expenses of the secretary of the state board of soldiers' relief, one thousand two hundred dollars.

COMMISSIONERS ON UNIFORMITY OF LEGISLATION.

For expenses of commissioners for the promotion of uniformity of legislation, two thousand dollars.

COMMISSIONERS OF BIRDS.

For expenses of commissioners of birds, three hundred dollars.

COMMISSIONERS OF PILOTS.

For expenses of commissioners of pilots, one hundred dollars.

COMMISSIONER OF DAMS AND RESERVOIRS.

For expenses of commissioner of dams and reservoirs, three hundred and fifty dollars.

RAILROAD COMMISSIONER.

For expenses of railroad commissioner, one thousand dollars.

STATE RETURNING BOARD.

For expenses of the state returning board, ten hundred dollars.

WILD FOXES.

For the payment of bounty for killing foxes, two hundred and fifty dollars.

For the payment of bounty for killing wild crows, hawks, except fish hawks, five hundred dollars.

Sec. 2. This act shall take effect from and after its passage.

CHAPTER 241.

AN ACT In Amendment of Section 1 of Chapter 132 of the General Laws, Entitled "Of the Adoption of Children."

(Passed March 25, 1937.)

It is enacted by the General Assembly as follows:

Section 1. Section 1 of chapter 132 of the General Laws, entitled "Of the adoption of children," is hereby amended so as to read as follows:

"Section 1. Any person may petition the municipal court or probate court for leave to adopt a child not his own, and, if desired, for a change of the child's name, but the prayer of such petition by a person having a husband or wife shall be granted unless the husband or wife joins therein. The court of the town in which the child to be adopted resides shall have exclusive original jurisdiction of such petition."

Sec. 2. This act shall take effect from and after its passage, and all acts or parts of acts inconsistent herewith are hereby repealed.

The Mercury.

Established by Franklin in 1784.
Newport, R. I.
JOHN P. SANBORN, Editor and Manager.
Office Telephone 181
House Telephone 1010

Saturday, August 10, 1907.

It is estimated that there were 1,000,000 people at the pleasure resorts in the vicinity of New York last Sunday, of whom 325,000 were at Coney Island.

Major Goethals is making the dirt fly. More than a million cubic yards were excavated on the Panama canal during July, as against 750,000 cubic yards in June.

In the trial of the Standard Oil Company before Judge Landis in Chicago, three tons of documentary evidence was submitted to the jury, including more than 15,000 way bills, shipping orders, receipt and records.

The electric service on the N. Y. N. H. & H. Railroad has been so satisfactory that on Monday of this week it extended the service to all local trains running between New York and Port Chester, thirty-five in number daily.

One of the several socialist parties in this State is early in the field with its candidate for Governor. The convention was held some weeks ago, and now the nominee for Governor, William H. Johnson of Providence, is out with his letter of acceptance, in which he sees great hope of victory, if not this fall, some other fall in the dim future.

One week from to-day, August 17, a century will have elapsed since the first steamboat made its famous voyage up the Hudson. August 17, 1807, Fulton launched the Clermont on the waters of New York's famous river. Most wonderful progress has been made in steam and steamboats during the one hundred years that have since passed.

More than 5 per cent. of all the United States penitentiaries whose penitents were paid at the Boston agency died during the year ending June 30, 1907, and it is assumed that this proportion held good throughout the country. Penitents on rolls of the Boston agency at the beginning of the fiscal year, July 1, 1906, were 59,973, and on June 30, 1907, 59,236, showing a net loss of 737.

Thus far Secretary Taft is in the lead for the Presidential nomination. He is handicapped in several ways, though, and when the running time comes he may find a steeper horse in the race. At present the second money in this race would most naturally go to Gov. Hughes of New York. Taft's handicap consists largely in the back fire in his own State caused by Foraker's dynamite explosion, and the President's open advocacy of his cause. Most people do not look with favor on the attempt of the chief executive of the nation to dictate his own successor.

The Connecticut Legislature after being in session over seven months broke up a few days ago in such a state of ill-humor that in the language of a Hartford paper published the next morning, "The Superintendent of the Capital is glad the building is still standing." Here are a few things that the folk-heroes law makers did according to the same paper: "Legislature ends in high jinks like a saloon brawl." "House members turn hoodlums and squirt dirty water from fire hose over all in orange-beans, peanuts and crullers used in a fusillade." "Slaps in the face with wet towels." "Water poured down one man's back—woman in balcony uses a sprayer on the speaker—cupboards as a missile."

No More Old Home Weeks.

The Old Home Week business, according to the opinions advanced by the Boston merchants, seems to have been a "frost" at the Hub. All the Providence dealers, who have probably expressed an opinion, tell the same story. A Boston paper says: "Several dealers have expressed themselves very emphatically that it blundered trade more than it helped it. The people came in to see the sights, and not to trade. Several houses report much better business the first part of this week than last week, presumably due to the fact that buyers had kept away on account of the crowds, or gone sight-seeing instead of making purchases."

The representative jewelry houses are emphatic in their condemnation of "Old Home Week." One of the large concerns, however, did rather large business in small wares in which there was little profit. The festivities killed the furniture business. One merchant remarked: "Old Home Week reminded me of a remark I overheard during a convention once held in this city to the effect that one of the visitors came with a clean shirt and a \$2 bill, and never changed either during his entire stay."

The paper from which we quote the above seen a silver lining in all this in the advertising the city received. Well, that may be an asset but we doubt it. Like the last performance of the kind in Newport the whole business will have to be charged up to the profit and loss account, principally loss.

Miss Pauline Muenchinger and Miss Mylie Frank are at Mirror Lake, N. H.

Miss Elizabeth G. Nuss is visiting friends in Oaklawn, R. I.

Business Conditions.

Trade Returns Encouraging—Collections Improving—Manufacturing Conditions Slightly Altered From Week to Week.

Trade returns are encouraging, both as to current retail distribution into consumption and forward business among jobbers and wholesalers, who are preparing for a larger autumn and winter volume than ever before. Pessimistic predictions have failed of verification, and as time goes on even the cautious dealer finds it necessary to replenish depleted stocks. In some cases these procrastinators have failed to secure desired deliveries, and in other instances it has been found impossible to purchase at former prices. Collections improve and clearings outside the zone of speculation show substantial gains over 1906. Seasonable quiet in some lines is no cause for alarm and during the next few weeks there will be many special buyers' excursions to primary markets, stimulating commercial activity to a striking degree. From such preliminary reports as have been received regarding this fall and winter buying it is evident that stocks at the interior are light and purchases will be large. It is true that the monetary stringency is preventing much work that would be in progress otherwise, but this applies chiefly to extensions of railways or manufacturing plants or other departments of structural work, and if the various industries continue operating as vigorously as they were doing last year there is no occasion for complaint, for it should not be forgotten that facilities were then sufficient to surpass all previous records.

Prices of farm staples are remarkably well maintained, considering that crop reports have shown almost uniform improvement.

Manufacturing conditions are scarcely altered from week to week at this season. New business comes forward somewhat slowly, but most plants have liberal contracts on hand, and inventories show a remarkable output for the first half of the year. In iron and steel the only development was the better outlook as to the ore strike, sufficient men returning to work to promise that furnaces would not be rendered idle on account of the scarcity of material. This interruption, which could not have been foreseen, may prevent the new record of ore movement that was expected this year. Cotton mills have so much work on hand that some contracts must be dated 1908, and the question of prices for goods is the one of least note in arranging sales, although quotations are obviously far above normal.

The Printing Industry.

The total number of establishments in this industry in 1905 was, according to the bureau, 26,522, a number larger than was reported for any other industry. The increase reported from 1900 to 1905 forms a striking exception to the prevailing tendency toward consolidation, for it was proportionately greater than from 1890 to 1900. Hence the product of this industry continues to be contributed by a great number of small establishments accomplishing noteworthy results with a small capital, operated by men of independent thought and action, and contributing materially to the intellectual and financial growth of the country.

The capital required in 1905 to conduct the printing and publishing business was \$985,008,604. It was approximately double that required in 1890, and it was doubtless due to a considerable degree to mechanical changes which have taken place in this industry during the past ten or fifteen years.

The total value of products reported in 1905 was \$496,061,357. During the brief period from 1900 to 1905 the increase in value of products was nearly double that from 1890 to 1900, or, in absolute figures, \$138,006,927 compared with \$71,601,915. Had the per capita value of products been the same in 1905 as in 1890, the entire value of products of the industry would have been but \$52,007,538; on the other hand, had the per capita production in 1890 been the same as it was in 1905, the total value of products of the industry at the earlier census would have amounted to \$141,470,444, or almost ten times as much as the actual amount recorded.

Among the 16 industries having value of products in 1905 exceeding \$320,000,000, printing and publishing ranked seventh, having advanced to that position from tenth in 1890. The 10 leading industries were as follows: Slaughtering and meat packing, iron and steel foundries and machine shops, flour and grist mills, clothing, lumber and timber, printing and publishing, cotton manufactures, woolen manufactures, and books and shoes. These great industries are characterized, for the most part, by a comparatively small number of establishments and concentration in particular localities. Printing and publishing reports 1 establishment to every 3,076 inhabitants, while at the opposite extreme is iron and steel, which contributes but 1 establishment to every 134,000 inhabitants.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Zabrickie Gray are guests of Mrs. Gray's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Stuyvesant Fish.

Consolation—"Oh, yes I know. You are true to me no longer! That little girl, Nellie, has quite turned your head!"

"Oh, here, I say. Don't be so hard on a fellow. You don't think I'm true to her either, do you?"—Pick Me Up.

Wise Philosophy.

Problems Over Which People Are Wrought Up as Old as Human Nature.

The following conversation is reported as taking place recently between an unemotional banker and a visitor who thought highly of his sagacity and wanted his opinion on "the situation."

Visitor—Isn't it a bit remarkable that men should go on as they are, building railroads and risking vast amounts of capital, in the face of all this anti-corporation clamor?

Banker—I guess some of the things you mean were under way and couldn't very well be stopped. It's a great country. It's got to go on growing. Some of us are old enough to know by experience that these spasms do not last for long. These problems the newspapers are telling us all about are old—very old. I may say they are as old as human nature. Every little while the man who makes less makes a noise in the world and talks of making the man who has more divide with him. Since the last time these problems were on political parade, a new generation of newspaper editors has come on the scene. They seem to think the questions are new. It's the same way in Wall street. We have a new generation of speculators, and the popular agitation on wealth is new to them. So we shall have to wait until people are tired of the business and put the problems away unthought, as their forefathers did. In the meantime, perhaps, they will see a reaction in prosperity—may even see the pinch of hard times. That will make the workman more willing to trade an honest day's work for the pay he gets; it will cause people generally to save more wealth. The world has got to save more and spend less. It will. It always has before after a period of extravagance.

Visitor—But I am surprised the corporations do nothing in a frank concerted manner, to put their side of the case before the people. There is much to be said on their side, but it isn't being said in any convincing manner. I believe the people are reasonable in the last analysis. It is necessary only to appeal to their reason in the right way.

Banker—Yes, perhaps. Finley has been doing that in the South. I don't know how effective it is. Did you ever see cattle on a stampede? Well, once they start, you've got to let them go. When they've had their fill of running, you can go quietly and round them up again. When people get started one way they go too far. All you can do is to let them go. They come back in time, and perhaps go a little too far in the backward direction. Excesses automatically correct themselves. It's all in human nature. A tight money market brings an easy money market; an easy money market brings a tight money market again, and so forever.

Visitor—Do you suppose these upheavals really do any good in the end?

Banker—Undoubtedly. Editors, speculators and reformers of this generation would hardly believe it, but finance in the last 20 years has been much cleaner than finance was in the preceding 20 years, and I have no doubt that finance in the next 20 years will be cleaner than in the last 20. The granger movement of the 70s and the investigation of Gould and the Pacific in the 80s were very trying times—worse than these. No values were destroyed, however, and it was all so soon forgotten that one might have marvelled that he should have taken the clamor seriously.

Visitor—Then there is nothing to be done.

Banker—Nothing but to sit still and be patient. If your house is in order it is possible to take a very philosophical view of situation like this. At the right time the aspect of things will change abruptly. People, with their accumulated savings or wealth, will suddenly desire to invest it in securities, and the stuff with which we are loaded up here in Wall street, today will go so fast that it will be all cleaned up before the demand is satisfied.

The Bull Run Gun.

Ex-Gov. Sprague has presented the so called Bull Run Gun to the State House Commission to be kept in the new State House forever as a commemorative to the Gettysburg gun.

The gun in question is the only one which was brought off the field at the first battle of Bull Run, "Tom" Aldrich, a valiant son of Rhode Island, safely and courageously effecting the removal.

Some time after the piece had been brought home, the General Assembly, by a special act, gave the gun to Gov. Sprague, who made the Providence Marine Corps, the mother of so many noted batteries, trustee to hold the gun.

After a number of years had elapsed the State caused two granite platforms to be erected on the bank in the rear of the old State House, on one of which the Gettysburg gun was mounted, but the unwillingness of Gov. Sprague to surrender his title to the Bull Run gun left one vacant carriage.

Later the Board of State House Commissioners sought to obtain the gun, wishing to place it in the corridor of the Capitol that it might properly balance the Gettysburg gun. Still Gov. Sprague declined to surrender the piece.

A few months ago Maj. James A. Abbott made a personal appeal to Gov. Sprague, asking in the name of the old veterans who had offered their lives for the salvation of the nation, and who wished to see the Bull Run gun permanently placed in the State House, that he deliver the piece to the State.

Gov. Sprague, wishing to accommodate the old soldiers, finally decided that the proper place for the gun was with the other at the Capitol, and he not only gave Maj. Abbott an order for the piece, but sent a communication to Capt. Charles H. Weaver, commanding the P. M. C. A., to deliver the relic to Maj. Abbott.

Evelyn is very cowardly, and her father decided to have a serious talk with his little daughter.

"Papa," she said at the close of his lecture, "when you see a cow, ain't you afraid?"

"No, certainly not, Evelyn."

"When you see a bumblebee, ain't you afraid?"

"No!" with scorn.

"Ain't you afraid when it thunders?"

"No!" with laughter.

"Papa," said Evelyn, solemnly, "ain't you afraid of nothing in the world but mama?"

Mrs. Blobe—Won't you run upstairs and wind the clock, dear?"

Mr. Blobe—"I'm tired. Just wait a while and it will run down."—Pills. Record.

Stupendous Fines.

The New Bedford Standard sees a similarity between the fine imposed upon the Standard Oil Company in Chicago and that imposed in the Newport court this week for violation of the lobster law. The Standard says:

On Saturday in the United States district court at Chicago, the Standard Oil Company was fined \$29,240,000, the extreme penalty possible for its conviction on 1,432 counts for the acceptance of illegal rebates in violation of the interstate commerce law. On the same day, in the local district court at Newport, Ellis Wilbur of Little Compton was fined \$1,255 for having 251 short lobsters in his possession. On the same day various offenders in various parts of the country were fined amounts ranging from \$2 to \$10 for various offenses classed as "petty," ranging from drunkenness to larceny.

All these differing modes and manifestations of administering justice, taken together, furnish a fruitful theme of thought and discussion for those persons who believe that the whole modern system of pains and penalties is wrong, and that it serves neither to reform the wrong-doer, nor to deter the tempted. The stupendousness of the oil company's penalty, and the substantiality of the lobster merchant's fine are incidents which put a new phase on the possibilities of the fine as a means of demonstrating to culprits the errors of their ways. To even a corporation of the immense financial resources of the Standard Oil Company a penalty of \$29,240,000 is no trivial matter, and we fancy that the lobster man's fine is even more serious to him. If judges are going in for this sort of thing, a new meaning will come to the old saying that honesty is the best policy. It will henceforth be the best because it will be the cheapest.

The officials of the Standard Oil Company claim that they have not had a fair trial in this case, and that under any reasonable interpretation of the law the company is not even technically guilty. That is a question for determination by the higher courts, to which the case will now go. In advance of that determination, it is hardly the office of a lay commentator to attempt to judge of a matter involving many difficult questions of fact and many delicate points of law. It may be that the higher courts will sustain the company's contention, in which case Judge Landis's scathing opinion and his spectacular fine will both appear rather foolish. It may be that the higher courts will, on the other hand, sustain the contentions of the prosecution, in which case the country will have an emphatic demonstration that the time has come when the law hits rich men hard with no regard for the fact that they are rich.

If, after having had every opportunity for defense which its constitutional right allows, the Standard Oil Company is determined to be guilty of violating the interstate commerce law, it has to pay this enormous fine, the exhibition will, in our judgment, be extremely beneficial to the country. It will show that which all the people ought to see, that the law is no respecter of persons. But if the company is correct in the assertion made on its behalf that it has not violated the law, nothing will be gained by this exacting. The interests of the people do not require that any person be unjustly punished.

Further proceedings are now to be taken both against the Alton railroad as a corporation and against the individuals who were parties to the scheme by which the Standard Oil Company received the alleged rebates. The oil company alleges that if it is guilty, substantially all shippers over the Alton in the period during which the offense occurred are guilty also. We don't know anything about that, but the matter is worth looking into. If, as Judge Landis says, the oil company "wounded society more deeply than does he who counterfeits the coin or steals letters from the mail," it is fitting that all the offenders be hunted up and punished.

Weather Bulletin.

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Washington, D. C., Aug. 10, 1907. Last bulletin gave forecasts of disturbance to cross continent August 12 to 15, warm wave; 11 to 15, cool wave 13 to 18. Next disturbance will reach Pacific coast about August 16, cross west of Rockies country by close of 17, great central valleys 18 to 20, eastern states 21. Warm wave will cross west of Rockies about August 16, great central valleys 18, eastern states 20. Cool wave will cross west of Rockies about August 19, great central valleys 21, eastern states 23.

This will be one of the three most severe disturbances of the month and while the severe part of it will miss nine-tenths of the country or sections it will be best to keep a lookout for storms that may do some damage.

This disturbance will also inaugurate a great high temperature wave that will affect most parts of the continent and cause temperatures to average very high till end of the month. The cool wave mentioned will give very little relief.

A most interesting feature of this disturbance will be its drought proclivities. The heat wave and the evaporation it will cause will seriously damage late corn and fall pastures and as this condition will probably continue to end of the month the corn crop will probably have been its best crop weather before this letter is published. Indications are that temperatures will continue to range higher and the soil to grow drier to the end of August.

Immediately following August 10 temperatures promise to average high and the weather dry. As much of the corn crop is late the bulk of it will not mature before middle of September and a month of dry weather following August 10th being expected, particularly in western parts of the corn belt, the outlook for an average corn crop is not promising.

Indications are that the transcontinental disturbances will take northern routes during last three weeks of August, leaving the States hot and dry. This weather will hurry the corn crop to maturity and get it out of danger as to frost. This will be fortunate, as we may have frost by September 21. These drought forecasts do not apply to east of meridian 90. Fair crop-weather may be expected in the eastern States and provinces and the shortage of western crops will assure good prices for eastern products.

These bad crop forecasts do not apply to spring wheat. I am in doubt about that crop and the conditions are such that I cannot now safely forecast the probable result.

There were 700 passengers on the Boston excursion on Thursday.

TO PROBE REFORMATORY

Governor's Council Will Seek Facts as to Boy's Death

Boston, Aug. 8.—The Post says: As a result of the article published in Monday's Post concerning the death at the Concord reformatory of 17-year-old Frank Brown of Cambridge it is probable that a sweeping investigation into the case, as well as a full inquiry into the conduct of affairs at that institution, will be started within a short time, as the governor's council yesterday unanimously agreed to the substance of this:

"That the state board of prison commissioners forthwith transmit to the council all evidence and data and details of the investigation into the death of Frank Brown of Cambridge at Concord reformatory, reported to have been due to collapse after a forcible bath in hot water, lasting 40 minutes, as reported in Monday's Post."

When the data is received from Chairman Pettigrove of the prison commissioners it will be moved that the matter be referred to the committee on prisons for immediate investigation. The prison committee is the same one which recently investigated the Foxboro state institution for dysmaniacs. The governor and lieutenant governor were absent from yesterday's deliberations.

Touched Heart of Governor

Montgomery, Ala., Aug. 8.—Holding a telegram containing the news that his baby could not live two hours, Oscar Earle, a convict, begged Governor Comer to be allowed to see his child and comfort the heartbroken mother. The governor, father of a large family himself, wrote a release for 10 days that the convict might go home. The imprisonment of Earle is said by some to be a miscarriage of justice and that he shot a man who was abusing him.

A White Mountain Hunt

Mount Washington, N. H., Aug. 6.—Ralph A. Jenkins and Rodney S. Jenkins of Pittsfield, N. H., yesterday made a successful descent of Huntington ravine, a feat rarely, if ever before, accomplished. The ravine is 1000 feet deep, with a precipitous headwall. The men were obliged to climb down a distance of 3000 feet and return. The time consumed was 24 hours. They found a snow arch still standing in Tuckerman's ravine.

The Connecticut's Good Showing

Rockland, Me., Aug. 8.—In a series of 14 runs over a measured mile course outside of the harbor, the first-class battleship Connecticut, the first battleship of the class built by the government, made a showing which was highly satisfactory to Rear Admiral Evans and the trial board. The average speed of the best five runs was 13.73 knots. The number of propeller revolutions required to make that speed was 127.7.

Tactfully Put

He—Who is that plain lady? She—That is my mother. He—Oh, I beg pardon! I didn't notice the resemblance.—London Opinion.

WEEKLY ALMANAC.

	Sun	Sun	Moon	High water
	rise	sets	sets	Morn. Eve.
10 Sat	5 47	6 10	8 10	8 22 8 32
11 Sun	5 57	6 21	8 40	8 30 8 41
12 Mon	6 7	6 31	9 10	8 38 8 50
13 Tues	6 17	6 41	9 38	10 15 10 28
14 Wed	6 27	6 51	10 11	10 11 10 20
15 Thurs	6 37	7 01	10 38	10 11 10 20
16 Fri	6 47	7 11	11 05	11 12 11 20

New Moon, 20th day, 11:30 a.m., morning.

First Quarter, 18th day, 11:45 a.m., evening.

Full Moon, 23d day, 7:30 a.m., morning.

Last Quarter, 30th day, 7:30 a.m., evening.

SMALL FARM FOR SALE.

ABOUT 5 MILES FROM NEWPORT.

I have for sale an excellent little farm with 7-room cottage, well, pasture, stable for 2 horses and 5 cows, good carriage house. About 4 acres of land. This farm is situated on Paradise Avenue in Middletown and would make an excellent poultry farm. Price only \$5500. Apply to

A. O'D. TAYLOR,

REAL ESTATE AGENT,

181 Bellevue Avenue, Newport, R. I.

Deaths.

In this city, 4th inst., Robert Macfarlane, in the 56th year of his age.
In this city, 3d inst., Anthony Fish, aged 79 years.
In this city, 4th inst., Mary Freeborn, wife of George W. Wright, aged 85 years.
In this city, 4th inst., Arthur M. Dillon, aged 67 years.
In this city, 3d inst., Frederick J. Cook, aged 48 years.
In this city, 6th inst., Jessie McKenzie, wife of Angus McKenzie.
In this city, 6th inst., at her residence, 127 Connecticut street, Bridget, wife of Florence Abbott, aged 67 years.
In this city, 6th inst., Abby Howland, widow of Charles Howland, in her 84th year, in New York, 8th inst., John, son of the late John and Margaret Carroll.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Sick headache and colic at the stomach incident to a bilious state of the system, such as biliousness, nausea, drowsiness, distress after eating, pain in the side, etc. While their most remarkable success has been shown in curing

CURE

SICK

HEAD

ACHE

In the hands of many lives that have been made more comfortable. Our pills cure a bilious state of the system. They are very easy to take. Once two pills make a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do not purgative, but by their gentle action please all who use them.

CARTER'S MEDICINE CO., NEW YORK.

Sold by all druggists and dealers.

THE PRICE OF OIL

Standard Company Has Used Its Power to Raise It

Standard Company Has Used Its Power to Raise It

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OVERLANDS QUIT

Other Telegraphers Would Not
Fill Their Positions

GENERAL STRIKE COMES

Western Union Operators at Chicago
In Full Sympathy With Dissatisfied
Brethren at Los Angeles—Trouble
May Reach Other Cities

Chicago, Aug. 9.—The telegraph operators employed by the Western Union Telegraph company in Chicago went on strike last night at 12 o'clock. The trouble was precipitated by the Los Angeles strike, inaugurated two days ago.

Last night the local executive board of the Commercial Telegraphers' Union of America met and passed resolutions requesting the men to refuse to work with the non-union operators in Los Angeles. All operators employed in the Overland division of the local office followed this request and Assistant Night Chief Price ordered all who refused to work to leave the office. He then went into other divisions and requested the men to go into the Overland division. In every case he was met with a refusal until over 70 men had been sent home.

The grievance committee of the union notified Price that unless every man was rebuffed by midnight every man in the office would be called out. This demand was refused and promptly at midnight a whistle was blown and every operator employed in the main office, with the exception of six wire and loop chiefs, including Price and his two assistants, left their keys and filed out of the office. The men employed by the company at various morning newspapers had been notified of the contemplated strike and they also quit work.

The national officials of the union spent all day in an effort to prevent the "rank and file" of the organization from calling a premature strike. The men for weeks have maintained a sullen attitude toward the company. The Chicago force was dissatisfied with the settlement of the strike in San Francisco.

Secretary Ulrich of the local union said: "The men were utterly tired of the conditions under which they were working and could not stand it any longer. When the additional insult of asking them to work with non-union men in Los Angeles was put upon them they refused to stand it and quit work. We could get no information of the situation on the Pacific coast from our national officials, so we decided that it was up to us to take care of ourselves."

Fearing that trouble might arise, an official of the telegraph company telephoned to the central station and requested that policemen be sent to the main office of the company to preserve order. One lieutenant and five policemen were ordered to the telegraph office. The 200 men and four women who quit work gathered in front of the building where the telegraph office is located and for half an hour filled the air with cheers and whistles, but the police were given no cause for the exercise of their authority.

May Ask Postal Men to Quit

Los Angeles, Aug. 9.—The striking telegraphers sent two communications to Superintendent Lamb yesterday afternoon setting forth their grievances and demands. Lamb received them, but declined to answer. Upon receipt of this information the operators appointed a committee of five to wait upon Lamb in person. There is a strong sentiment among the operators in favor of asking the operators of the Postal Telegraph company in this city to go out also.

At the New York End

New York, Aug. 9.—As soon as the operators in the Chicago office of the Western Union Telegraph company went out last night the company's trunk lines directly connecting Chicago and this city were ordered closed for the night. None of the officers of the company here will discuss the situation.

Turkey Butting Into Persia

St. Petersburg, Aug. 8.—Persia has asked the assistance of the Russian foreign office to secure a settlement of her frontier dispute with Turkey. She claims that Turkish troops have penetrated for a distance of 40 miles into Persian territory, terrorizing the population by fire and sword. The original delimitation of the Russo-Persian frontier was made by Russian and English surveyors in the 60s.

Was Youngest Civil War Volunteer
New Britain, Conn., Aug. 7.—Joseph H. White, aged 51, the youngest volunteer in the Civil war, who enlisted at the age of 9 years and 8 months as a drummer boy in company A, Second New Hampshire volunteers, died in this city of pneumonia. A widow and six children survive.

Suicide of Husband and Wife

Naples, Aug. 7.—Mr. and Mrs. Buckingham, who came from New York, committed suicide by taking poison at Castellamar. The reason for the act was that they had sustained serious gambling losses at Monte Carlo.

A Short Tobacco Crop

Hartford, Aug. 7.—According to a statement of Edsworth N. Phelps, a leading tobacco grower, the yield in Connecticut this year will be fully 40 percent below the average crop.

Williams For the Senate

Jackson, Miss., Aug. 9.—The Democratic state executive committee declared John S. Williams the nominee for United States senator. The congressman won the honor after a close fight with Governor Vandam. His majority is very small. The canvass of the returns showed a majority of only 648 votes for Williams.

BAY STATE CAMPAIGN

Governor Guild Thinks It Should
Be Fought on State Issues

Boston, Aug. 9.—Postmaster General Meyer, Senator Lodge and Governor Guild were the principal speakers at the outing of the Worcester Young Men's Republican club at Nantasket Point. The keynote of the state campaign was sounded when Guild stated that state issues should be paramount, rather than national, and that the great question before the people was as to the desirability or undesirability of giving steamships, trolley lines, steam lines and express companies over to one giant monopoly, and the lack of track building in the state.

Senator Lodge stated the belief that the tariff would be revised by the Republicans after March 4, 1909, and that neither party would think of trying to revise the tariff on the eve of a presidential election. The surplus in the treasury did not profoundly alarm him, and he did not believe a reduction of the tariff would have the desired effect of reducing the surplus.

Mr. Meyer expressed the hope that a parcels post would soon be established, with a limit of five pounds, as a trial, and that the efficiency of the service should be increased by increased deliveries in the larger cities. He advocated a trial system of post checks payable to bearer up to \$5.

William Hudson's Great Claims

Hingham, Mass., Aug. 9.—Purchasing the first automobile in Hingham when he was 83 years old, laying claim to the record of having used the first dry plate film in modern photography, contending that he gave the first administration of ether, versed in Spiritualism and a staunch believer in the faith, always an uncompromising Republican until last year, William Hudson, 86 years old, died at his home yesterday. Maintaining studios in Boston and New York, he was known throughout the country as one of the foremost photographers and artists, and though a genius, was decidedly eccentric.

Admits Stabbing His Wife

Cambridge, Mass., Aug. 9.—Mrs. Margaret Nolan is in a dangerous condition, nine knife wounds having been inflicted in her face and chest. Her husband, Daniel, returned to his wife a week ago, after having been away from home since February. Nolan took \$2 from a drawer, and his wife says that he asked for more and when it was not forthcoming he stabbed her. Nolan was arraigned in court, charged with assault with a dangerous weapon. He pleaded guilty and was held in \$5000 bonds until Aug. 13.

Baby Was Left to Drown

Nahant, Mass., Aug. 9.—A healthy baby boy about 4 months old was found on Nahant beach, evidently having been placed there some hours previously in the hope that the child would be carried away by the tide and drowned. The child was crying lustily when found. Chief of Police Larkin took charge of the infant and carried it to his home. The child was not much the worse for its experience, despite the fact that it was chilled and wet.

Man and Woman Drowned

Hamburg, Conn., Aug. 9.—Laurence Gilkinson of New York, aged 22, and Miss Adelaide M. Rivers of Boston, aged 21, both summer boarders here, were drowned while boating on Eight Mile river, a branch of the Connecticut. They were in a small rowboat. Gilkinson's hat went overboard and Miss Rivers, in reaching for it, lost her balance and fell into the water. Gilkinson attempted her rescue, but both went down.

Easy Victim of Swindlers

Boston, Aug. 9.—Two clever swindlers yesterday sold the grandstands on Boston common, used during Old Home week. Leonardo Fouel was made the victim and he gave up \$425 in cash to two men who took him to city hall and sold him the stands. When Fouel went to the building commissioner to see about removing the stands he was informed that the stands belonged to the city and were not for sale.

Charged With Killing Father

Bristol, Me., Aug. 9.—Harry Fellis, aged 17, is charged with killing his father, Lorenzo D. Fellis, who died from the effects of a blow over the head. The coroner's jury directed that Harry Fellis should be held for the grand jury. It is claimed that the father was struck over the head with a hoe. The defense contends that elder Fellis fell and struck his head on a barrel.

May Be Temporarily Deranged

Waterbury, Conn., Aug. 8.—Fred R. Kingsbury, the local agent for the trolley express, who mysteriously disappeared from here Tuesday, has been located in Boston. His wife was first informed of his whereabouts by a telegram from him last night. It is said he is temporarily deranged. Representatives of the concern are investigating his accounts.

Bridgeport Strikers Yielding

Bridgeport, Conn., Aug. 9.—About 160 of the men who went on strike recently at the plant of the American Tube and Stamping company returned to work yesterday. A big squad of police were on hand, but there was no disturbance. Of the remaining 650 men still out, many, it is believed, will go back soon.

Two Dead of Spotted Fever

Worcester, Mass., Aug. 9.—Nawu Thomas, 16, admitted to the city hospital Aug. 2, and Peter Kachajian, 18 months, admitted Aug. 4, were two victims claimed yesterday by the spotted fever.

Forty Years For Auto Bandit

Minneapolis, L. I., Aug. 9.—August Von Fahrlog, a frequent hotelkeeper, has been sent to Sing Sing for 40 years, a boy accomplice, Christian Schlang, for 25 years, and the lad's mother, Mrs. Anna Schlang, to Auburn for five years, and Morris Hekowicz for seven years. Von Fahrlog was leader of a daring gang of auto bandits.

TALK HOLY WAR

Anti-Foreign Sentiment Is Growing
In Morocco

TROOPS ARE UNRELIABLE

Mangled and Decomposing Corpses
Lying About Casablanca—Worst
Features of Massacre in Jewish
Quarter Have Not Yet Been Related

Tangier, Aug. 7.—Casablanca, on the Moroccan coast, has been bombarded by French cruisers, the Moors are reported to have been shot down in large numbers and the town, since last Sunday night, has been practically in the possession of landing parties from French and Spanish cruisers.

The first shots were fired by the Moors. The Frenchmen responded with a bayonet charge and the bombardment of the native quarter with millstone shells. The Frenchmen had six men wounded, but no men killed. No European residents were hurt.

The occupation of Casablanca is a direct outcome of the native uprising which resulted in the killing last week of eight Europeans at Casablanca.

Tangier, Aug. 9.—The horrors of the looting of Casablanca by native tribesmen are just becoming known and their recital is inflaming the minds of the natives against all Europeans. The situation in various coast towns is worse. The natives are excited. A holy war is being preached at Rabat. Anti-foreign sentiment is growing as a result of the activities of fanatical agitators. There is fear of a general outbreak.

A number of European families are preparing to flee from Tangier. The Angora tribesmen in the immediate vicinity of Tangier are restless and may get out of hand. The Moorish authorities have practically no control of the situation.

There are many complaints among the Europeans that France acted ill-advisedly at Casablanca in bombarding that town before protection could be arranged for the Jews and Europeans there and elsewhere on the coast and in the interior.

The news from Casablanca, while conflicting as to the situation there to-day, unites in showing that the bombardment was continued far longer than was first supposed and that the lack of an adequate French force to afford protection resulted in an opportunity for barbarous looting, rapine and pillage, with all the accompaniment of murdering and horror. The first French landing parties could not control the situation. Moorish authority vanished with the first French gun shot and lawlessness reigned.

It is reported that between 3000 and 4000 French and Spanish marines and bluejackets are ashore at Casablanca, and that order has been restored. The Europeans there are all safe. The loss of life among the Moors resulting from the bombardment appears to be much greater than was first indicated.

There has been a native outbreak against the kaid at Mazagan. This port has been bombarded by the French cruiser Du Chayla. A large portion of the town was destroyed. The consulates were not damaged. Many Jews are said to have been killed at Mazagan. The Sultan of Morocco, it is reported, has not yet been informed of the gravity of the situation.

It is reported from Mogador that Maoulain, the fraudulent priest, is marching on Mogador at the head of 800 excited followers.

The greatest anxiety prevails here regarding the situation in the various towns. The native troops are regarded as unreliable, and if a general outbreak occurs the results are likely to be most serious.

It is rumored that the Tangeri tribesmen are close to Tangier and firing is audible. This has increased the general alarm.

Nearly 200 Moors were killed at Casablanca and the corpses are lying about the town and in the outskirts, mangled and decomposing. The Jewish quarter of Casablanca was entirely ruined and the Jews are in a state of terror. The shells destroyed the principal shrine of the Moorish patron saint.

Each fresh batch of news from Casablanca confirms previous reports of the horrors of the situation there and it is feared that the worst features of the massacre in the Jewish quarter have not yet been related. The stench from decomposing bodies is described as fearful; the air is thick with stale smoke and filled with flies, while the empty, looted houses tell their own tale.

France and Spain, the two powers responsible for the maintenance of order, are sending in reinforcements. Cruisers and transports are proceeding with all speed for Casablanca and other coast points. France, in order to restore security and order, may be forced to occupy a number of Moorish ports and perhaps even send a punitive expedition to Fez.

School Furniture Trust Dissolved
Chicago, Aug. 6.—Judge Landis, in the United States district court, ordered the dissolution of the church and school furniture trust recently purchased by fees amounting to \$18,000 for admitted violation of anti-trust laws.

Fallieres' Assault Insane

Paris, Aug. 9.—Leon Milliere, who fired two revolver shots at President Fallieres in the streets of Paris July 14 last, has been declared to be insane and sent to an asylum.

Miners' Terms Agreed to

Pittsburg, Aug. 9.—While no official statement has been issued by either party to the controversy between the miners and the Pittsburg Coal company, beyond the announcement that all difficulties have been settled, it is understood that the company has agreed to the stipulations of the miners' organization.

SERIOUS RAILROAD WRECKS

Three In Which Two Men Are Killed
and Many Others Injured

Chester, Mass., Aug. 5.—Eight railroad employees were injured, three of them dangerously, perhaps fatally, and one locomotive and 23 cars were piled in a heap when an extra freight which could not be controlled by its crew dashed down a steep grade between Chester and Washington, crashed into a light engine.

West Brookfield, Mass., Aug. 5.—In the rear-end collision of two long double-header freight trains near this station M. T. Hannity and Joseph McSheehy were killed and \$30,000 damage to rolling stock was done. The men killed had been getting a free ride when the wreck occurred. Both were instantly killed. It was said after the accident that Engineer Bailey of the head engine on the telescoping train ran past a signal to slow down.

Marlboro, Mass., Aug. 5.—A locomotive drawing four empty passenger cars crashed into the rear of a freight mid-way between this city and Framingham. Four people were injured and the caboose and two cars of the freight train were demolished. Blame for the accident has not been placed.

Pardon For Woman Murderer

Washington, Aug. 9.—President Roosevelt has pardoned Nancy Miller, who was convicted of manslaughter for killing Alice Blake in a dispute over a gosling. The woman was sentenced to pay a fine of \$500 and serve 10 years in the Ohio penitentiary. She has been imprisoned for about six years and the president thought she had served sufficient time for her crime. The pardoned woman is the mother of several children who need her help.

Noted For Long Pastorates

Laurel, Mass., Aug. 8.—Rev. Abbott Peterson was installed as pastor of the First Church of Christ, Unitarian, in this town, it being the first ordination service in the church for 60 years. Rev. George N. Bartol, D. D., the former pastor, having served for 50 years. It was also the ninth ordination service in the history of the church, which dates back to 1660. The new pastor graduated last spring from the Harvard Divinity school.

Another Riot Victim Dead

Boston, Aug. 7.—Two more arrests and the death of one more victim in the chronicle of yesterday's development in the Chinese riot cases. The police now have all whom they expect to apprehend.

Lee Kai Nuen, one of the riot victims, died at the Emergency hospital yesterday. This is the fourth man to die. Nuen was shot in the left side. He was 46 years old and lived at 3 Oxford place.

Gained Fame as a Sculptor

Cornhill, N. H., Aug. 5.—August Saint Gaudens, LL. D., LL. M., the sculptor, died at his home here after a long illness. Death was due to a general breakdown of the system, due in part to a form of nervous dyspepsia with which he had long been troubled. Born in Dublin in 1818 of a French father and Irish mother, St. Gaudens was brought to this country when 6 months old.

Exposition Ready for Business

Norfolk, Aug. 9.—The Jamestown exposition is declared to be practically complete, in a statement issued by Director General Barr, who also asks for the project the support of the country at large.

Population of Chicago

Chicago, Aug. 9.—The Chicago directory for 1907, published yesterday, gives figures estimating the population of Chicago at 2,367,000.

PHILIPPINE ARMY "DOBBIE ITCH"

Disease Contracted in the Philippine Service—Itching Pimples Covered Body—Army Surgeons Failed to Cure—Discharged for Disability—Cured by Cuticura, Now

A FIRM BELIEVER IN CUTICURA REMEDIES

"I enlisted in the Corps of Engineers as a telegraph operator, and, while stationed in the Philippines, I became subject to the 'Dobbie Itch,' as the natives call it. In this disease small white, itching pimples form under the skin, generally between the toes, on the limbs, between the fingers, and under the arms. I never knew of a case originating outside the Philippine Islands, but have known of many cases where it has returned in this country and invariably at the same time of the year as the original attack. The cause, so far as I could learn, was some tropical parasite or germ peculiar to that region."

"I got so bad that I was confined to my quarters a week at a time. The Army Surgeons applied some carbolic solution, and it would disappear for a time when it would break out again. I was discharged from the Engineers by reason of disability contracted in line of duty, and when I had the trouble again, my druggist, Mr. Z., of Brooklyn, recommended Cuticura Remedies. The immediate relief was manifest with my first purchase, and the malady quickly yielded to the treatment. It has never recurred or bothered me since I began to use and continued to use the Cuticura Remedies. You may quote me as a believer in Cuticura Remedies from personal experience. John S. Woods, 221 Sands St., Brooklyn, N. Y., Oct. 21 and 26, 1906."

FOR ECZEMA, RASHES

And all Humors of the Skin
Cuticura is Priceless.

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Money deposited in our Savings Department on or before August 15th draws interest from August 1st. Dividends payable in February and August. The present rate of interest on these accounts is FOUR per cent.
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With an ALCOHOL Lamp With ELECTRICITY
you must fill the lamp, adjust the wick, strike a match, and be very careful not to spill alcohol on the table top.
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NEW ENGLAND BRIEFS

The body of Mrs. Maria J. Lamson was found in a pond at Kingston, Mass. The medical examiner said that death was suicidal.

Richard W. Dickson, aged 83 years, was struck down in his home at West Derry, N. H., and robbed of a small sum of money. He was not seriously hurt. The robber escaped.

John W. Wightman, aged 18, of Peabody, Mass., was drowned while bathing. He stepped into a deep hole and was unable to swim to safety.

Over 200 descendants of John and Priscilla Adams of Mayflower fame held their seventh annual reunion at Nantasket Beach, Mass.

Despondent over the death of his wife, Paul Murch of Manchester, N. H., aged 33, a weaver, shot himself. He lived but a few minutes.

Hyman Cooks of Boston, aged 21, was drowned while bathing at Hingham, Mass. It is supposed he was seized with cramps.

The gift to the town of Gorham, Me., of a library to cost \$50,000 by James P. Baxter is announced. It will be situated on the site of the Baxter homestead, where the donor was born.

No Change in Insurance Rates
St. Paul, Aug. 9.—After voting not to change the insurance rate, selecting Montreal for the 1909 convention, and electing officers, the International convention of the Catholic order of Foresters completed its business late last night and adjourned sine die.

Established by Franklin in 1788.

The Mercury.

Newport, R. I.

JOHN P. SANBORN, Editor and Manager.

Office Telephone 131
House Telephone 1010

Saturday, August 10, 1907.

It is estimated that there were 1,000,000 people at the pleasure resorts in the vicinity of New York last Sunday, of whom 325,000 were at Coney Island.

Major Goethals is making the dirt fly. More than a million cubic yards were excavated on the Panama canal during July, as against 780,957 cubic yards in June.

In the trial of the Standard Oil Company before Judge Ladd in Chicago, three tons of documentary evidence were submitted to the jury, including more than 15,000 way bills, shipping orders, receipt and records.

The electric service on the N. Y. N. H. & H. Railroad has been so satisfactory that on Monday of this week it extended the service to all local trains running between New York and Port Chester, thirty-five in number daily.

One of the several socialist parties in this State is early in the field with its candidate for Governor. The convention was held some weeks ago, and now, the nominee for Governor, William H. Johnson of Providence, is out with his letter of acceptance, in which he sees great hope of victory, if not this fall, some other fall in the dim future.

One week from to-day, August 17, a century will have elapsed since the steamboat made its famous voyage up the Hudson. August 17, 1807, Fulton launched the Clermont on the waters of New York's famous river. Most wonderful progress has been made in steam and steamboats during the one hundred years that have elapsed.

More than 5 percent of all the United States pensioners whose pensions were paid at the Boston agency died during the year ending June 30, 1907, and it is assumed that this proportion held good throughout the country. Pensioners on rolls of the Boston agency at the beginning of the fiscal year, July 1, 1906, were 59,978, and on June 30, 1907, 59,286, showing a net loss of 787.

Thus far Secretary Taft is in the lead for the Presidential nomination. He is handicapped in several ways, though, and when the running time comes he may find a steeper horse in the race. At present the second money in this race would most naturally go to Gov. Hughes of New York. Taft's handicap consists largely in the backfire in his own State caused by Foraker's dynamite explosion, and the President's open advocacy of his cause. Most people do not look with favor on the attempt of the chief executive of the nation to dictate his own successor.

The Connecticut Legislature after being in session over seven months broke up a few days ago in such a state of hilarity that in the language of a Hartford paper published the next morning: "The Superintendent of the Capital is agitated the building is still standing." Here are a few things that the frolicsome lawmakers did according to the same paper: "Legislature ends in high jinks like a school brawl." "House members turn hoodlums and squirt dirty water from fire hose over all in damage—benches, peanuts and crullers used as a football." "Slaps in the face with wet towels." "Water poured down one man's back—woman in balcony uses a sprayer on the speaker—cupboards as a missile."

No More Old Home Weeks.

The Old Home Week business, according to the opinions advanced by the Boston merchants, seems to have been a "frost" at the Hub. All the Providence dealers, who have probably expressed an opinion, tell the same story. A Boston paper says: "Several dealers have expressed themselves very emphatically that it hindered trade more than it helped it. The people came in to see the sights, and got to trade. Several houses report much better business the first part of this week than last week, presumably due to the fact that buyers had kept away on account of the crowds, or none sight-seeing instead of making purchases."

The representative jewelry houses are emphatic in their condemnation of Old Home Week. One of the large concerns, however, did rather large business in small wares in which there was little profit. The festivities killed the furniture business. One merchant remarked: "Old Home Week reminded me of a remark I overheard during a convention once held in this city to the effect that one of the visitors came with a clean shirt and a \$2 bill, and never changed either during his entire stay."

The paper from which we quote the above sees a silver lining in all this in the advertising the city received. Well, that may be an asset but we doubt it. Like the last performance of the kind in Newport the whole business will have to be charged up to the profit and loss account, principally loss.

Miss Pauline Muenchinger and Miss Mylie Frank are at Mirror Lake, N. H.

Miss Elizabeth G. Sims is visiting friends in Oaklawn, R. I.

Business Conditions.

Trade Returns Encouraging—Collections Improving—Manufacturing Conditions Slightly Altered From Week to Week.

Trade returns are encouraging, both as to current retail distribution into consumption and forward business among jobbers and wholesalers, who are preparing for a larger autumn and winter volume than ever before. Pessimistic predictions have failed of verification, and as time goes on even the cautious dweller finds it necessary to replenish depleted stocks. In some cases these procrastinators have failed to secure desired deliveries, and in other instances it has been found impossible to purchase at former prices. Collections improve and clearings outside the zone of speculation show substantial gains over 1906. Seasonable quiet in some lines is no cause for alarm and during the next few weeks there will be many special buyers' excursions to primary markets, stimulating commercial activity to a striking degree. From such preliminary reports as have been received regarding this fall and winter buying it is evident that stocks at the interior are light and purchases will be large. It is true that the monetary stringency is preventing much work that would be in progress otherwise, but this applies chiefly to extensions of railways or manufacturing plants or other departments of structural work, and if the various industries continue operating as vigorously as they were doing last year there is no occasion for complaint, for it should not be forgotten that facilities were then sufficient to surpass all previous records.

Prices of farm staples are remarkably well maintained, considering that crop reports have shown almost uniform improvement.

Manufacturing conditions are scarcely altered from week to week at this season. New business comes forward somewhat slowly, but most plants have liberal contracts on hand, and inventories show a remarkable output for the first half of the year. In iron and steel the only development was the better outlook as to the ore strike, sufficient men returning to work to promise that furnaces would not be rendered idle on account of the scarcity of material. This interruption, which could not have been foreseen, may prevent the new record of ore movement that was expected this year. Cotton mills have so much work on hand that some contracts must be dated 1908, and the question of prices for goods is the one of least note in straggling sales, although quotations are obviously far above normal.

The Printing Industry.

The total number of establishments in this industry in 1905 was, according to the bureau, 26,522, a number larger than was reported for any other industry. The increase reported from 1900 to 1905 forms a striking exception to the prevailing tendency toward consolidation, for it was proportionately greater than from 1890 to 1900. Hence the product of this industry continues to be contributed by a great number of small establishments accomplishing noteworthy results with a small capital, operated by men of independent thought and action, and contributing materially to the intellectual and financial growth of the country.

The capital required in 1905 to conduct the printing and publishing business was \$385,008,604. It was approximately double that required in 1890, and it was doubtless due to a considerable degree to mechanical changes which have taken place in this industry during the past ten or fifteen years.

The total value of products reported in 1905 was \$496,061,357. During the brief period from 1900 to 1905 the increase in value of products was nearly double that from 1890 to 1900, or, in absolute figures, \$148,008,927 compared with \$71,601,915. Had the per capita value of products been the same in 1905 as in 1890, the entire value of products of the industry would have been but \$52,007,588; on the other hand, had the per capita production in 1890 been the same as it was in 1905, the total value of products of the industry at the earlier census would have amounted to \$141,470,441, or almost ten times as much as the actual amount recorded.

Among the 10 industries having value of products in 1905 exceeding \$820,000,000, printing and publishing ranked seventh, having advanced to that position from tenth in 1890. The 10 leading industries were as follows: Slaughtering and meat packing, iron and steel foundries and machine shops, flour and grist mills, clothing, lumber and timber, printing and publishing, cotton manufactures, woolen manufactures, and boots and shoes. These great industries are characterized, for the most part, by a comparatively small number of establishments and concentration in particular localities. Printing and publishing reports 1 establishment to every 8,076 inhabitants, while at the opposite extreme is iron and steel, which contributes but 1 establishment to every 134,000 inhabitants.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Zablatky Gray are guests of Mrs. Gray's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Stuyvesant Fish.

Consolation—"Oh, yes I know. You are true to me no longer! That little girl, Nellie, has quite turned your head!"

"Oh, here, I say. Don't be so hard on a fellow. You don't think I'm true to her either, do you?"—Pick Me Up.

Wise Philosophy.

Problems Over Which People Are Wrought Up as Old as Human Nature.

The following conversation is reported as taking place recently between an unemotional banker and a visitor who thought highly of his sagacity and wanted his opinions on "the situation."

Visitor—Isn't it a bit remarkable that men should go on as they are, building railroads and racking vast amounts of capital, in the face of all this anti-corruption clamor?

Banker—I guess some of the things you mean were under way and couldn't very well be stopped. It's a great country. It's got to go on growing. Some of us are old enough to know by experience that these spasms do not last for long. These problems the newspapers are telling us all about are old—very old. I may say they are as old as human nature. Every little while the man who makes less makes a noise in the world and talks of making the man who has more divide with him. Since the last time these problems were on political parade, a new generation of newspaper editors has come on the scene. They seem to think the questions are new. It's the same way in Wall street. We have a new generation of speculators, and the popular agitation on wealth is new to them. So we shall have to wait until people are tired of the business and put the problems away unthought, as their forefathers did. In the meantime, perhaps, they will see a reaction in property—may even see the pinch of hard times. That will make the workman more willing to trade an honest day's work for the pay he gets; it will cause people generally to save more wealth. The world has got to save more and spend less. It will. It always has before after a period of extravagance.

Visitor—But I am surprised the corporations do nothing in a frank concerted manner, to put their side of the case before the people. There is much to be said on their side, but it isn't being said in any convincing manner. I believe the people are reasonable to the last analysis. It is necessary only to appeal to their reason in the right way.

Banker—Yes, perhaps. Finley has been doing that in the South. I don't know how effective it is. Did you ever see cattle on a stampede? Well, once they start, you've got to let them go. When they've had their fill of running, you can go quietly and round them up again. When people get started one way they go too far. All you can do is to let them go. They come back in time, and perhaps go a little too far in the backward direction. Excesses automatically correct themselves. It's all in human nature. A tight money market brings an easy money market; an easy money market brings a tight money market again, and so forever.

Visitor—Do you suppose these upheavals really do any good in the end?

Banker—Undoubtedly. Editors, speculators and reformers of this generation would hardly believe it, but finance in the last 20 years has been much cleaner than finance was in the preceding 20 years, and I have no doubt that finance in the next 20 years will be cleaner than in the last 20. The granger movement of the 70s and the investigation of Gould and the Pacific in the 80s were very trying times—worse than these. No values were destroyed, however, and it was all so soon forgotten that one might have marvelled that he should have taken the clamor seriously.

Visitor—Then there is nothing to be done.

Banker—Nothing but to sit still and be patient. If your house is in order it is possible to take a very philosophical view of situation like this. At the right time the aspect of things will change abruptly. People, with their accumulated savings or wealth, will suddenly desire to invest it in securities, and the stuff with which we are loaded up here in Wall street today will go so fast that it will be all cleaned up before the demand is satisfied.

The Bull Run Gun.

Ex-Gov. Sprague has presented the so-called Bull Run Gun to the State House Commission to be kept in the new State House forever as a companion to the Gettysburg gun.

The gun in question is the only one which was brought off the field at the first battle of Bull Run, "Tom" Aldrich, a valiant son of Rhode Island, safely and courageously effecting the removal.

Some time after the piece had been brought home, the General Assembly, by a special act, gave the gun to Gov. Sprague, who made the Providence Marine Corps, the mother of so many noted batteries, trustee to hold the gun.

After a number of years had elapsed the State caused two granite platforms to be erected on the bank just rear of the old State House, on one of which the Gettysburg gun was mounted, but the unwillingness of Gov. Sprague to surrender his title to the Bull Run gun left one vacant carriage.

Later the Board of State House Commissioners sought to obtain the gun, wishing to place it in the corridor of the Capitol that it might properly balance the Gettysburg gun. Still Gov. Sprague declined to surrender the piece.

A few months ago Maj. James A. Abbott made a personal appeal to Gov. Sprague, asking in the name of the old veterans who had offered their lives for the salvation of the nation, and who wished to see the Bull Run gun permanently placed in the State House, that he deliver the piece to the State.

Gov. Sprague, wishing to accommodate the old soldiers, finally decided that the proper place for the gun was with the other at the Capitol, and he not only gave Maj. Abbott an order for the piece, but sent a communication to Capt. Charles H. Weaver, commanding the P. M. C. A., to deliver the relic to Maj. Abbott.

Evelyn is very cowardly, and her father decided to have a serious talk with his little daughter.

"Papa," she said at the close of his lecture, "when you see a cow, ain't you 'frakid'?"

"No, certainly not, Evelyn."

"When you see a bumblebee, ain't you 'frakid'?"

"Ain't you 'frakid' when it thunders?"

"No," said Evelyn, solemnly.

"Papa," said Evelyn, solemnly.

"Ain't you 'frakid' of nothing in the world but mama?"

Mrs. Blotbe—Won't you run upstairs and wind the clock, dear?

Mr. Blotbe—'I'm tired. Just wait a while and it will run down.'—Pitts. Record.

Stupendous Fines.

The New Bedford Standard was a similarity between the fine imposed upon the Standard Oil Company in Chicago and that imposed in the Newport court this week for violation of the lobster law. The Standard says:

On Saturday in the United States district court at Chicago, the Standard Oil Company was fined \$29,240,000, the extreme penalty possible for its conviction on 1,462 counts for the acceptance of illegal rebates in violation of the interstate commerce law. On the same day, in the local district court at Newport, Ellis Wilbur of Little Compton was fined \$1,255 for having 251 short lobsters in his possession. On the same day various offenders in various parts of the country were fined amounts ranging from \$2 to \$10 for various offenses classed as "petty," ranging from drunkenness to larceny.

All these differing modes and manifestations of administering justice, taken together, furnish a fruitful theme of thought and discussion for those persons who believe that the whole modern system of pains and penalties is wrong, and that it serves neither to reform the wrong-doer, nor to deter the tempted. The stupendousness of the oil company's penalty, and the substantiality of the lobster merchant's fine are incidents which put a new phase on the possibilities of the fine as a means of demonstrating to culprits the errors of their ways. To even a corporation of the immense financial resources of the Standard Oil Company a penalty of \$29,240,000 is no trivial matter, and we fancy that the lobster man's fine is even more serious to him. If judges are going in for this sort of thing, a new meaning will come to the old saying that honesty is the best policy. It will henceforth be the best because it will be the cheapest.

The officials of the Standard Oil Company claim that they have not had a fair trial in this case, and that under any reasonable interpretation of the law the company is not even technically guilty. That is a question for determination by the higher courts to which the case will now go. In advance of that determination, it is hardly the office of a lay commentator to attempt to judge of a matter involving many difficult questions of fact and many delicate points of law. It may be that the higher courts will sustain the company's contention, in which case Judge Ladd's scathing opinion and his spectacular fine will both appear rather foolish. It may be that the higher courts will, on the other hand, sustain the contentions of the prosecution, in which case the country will have an emphatic demonstration that the law has come when the law hits rich men hard with no regard for the fact that they are rich.

If, after having had every opportunity for defense which its constitutional right allows, the Standard Oil Company is determined to be guilty of violating the interstate commerce law, it has to pay this enormous fine, the exhibition will, in our judgment, be extremely beneficial to the country. It will show that which all the people ought to see, that the law is no respecter of persons. But if the company is correct in the assertion made on its behalf that it has not violated the law, nothing will be gained by this execution. The interests of the people do not require that any person be unjustly punished.

Further proceedings are now to be taken both against the Alton railroad as a corporation and against the individuals who were parties to the scheme by which the Standard Oil Company received the alleged rebates. The oil company alleges that if it is guilty, substantially all shippers over the Alton in the period during which the offense occurred are guilty also. We don't know anything about that, but the matter is worth looking into. If, as Judge Ladd says, the oil company "wounded society more deeply than does he who counterfeits the coin or steals letters from the mail," it is fitting that all the offenders be hunted up and punished.

Weather Bulletin.

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Washington, D. C., Aug. 10, 1907. Last bulletin gave forecasts of disturbance to cross continent August 12 to 16, warm wave, 11 to 15, cool wave 14 to 18. Next disturbance will reach Pacific coast about August 16, cross west of Rockies country by close of 17, great central valleys 18 to 20, eastern states 21. Warm wave will cross west of Rockies about August 18, great central valleys 18, eastern states 20. Cool wave will cross west of Rockies about August 19, great central valleys 21, eastern states 23.

This will be one of the three most severe disturbances of the month and while the severe part of it will miss nine-tenths of the countries or sections it will be best to keep a lookout for storms that may do some damage. This disturbance will also inaugurate a great high temperature wave that will affect most parts of the continent and cause temperatures to average very high till end of the month. The cool wave mentioned will give very little relief.

A most interesting feature of this disturbance will be its drought proclivities. The heat wave and the evaporation it will cause will seriously damage late corn and fall pastures and as this condition will probably continue to end of the month the corn crop will probably have seen its best crop weather before this letter is published. Indications are that temperatures will continue to range higher and the soil to grow drier to the end of August.

Immediately following August 10 temperatures promise to average high and the weather dry. As much of the corn crop is late the bulk of it will not mature before middle of September and a month of dry weather following August 10th being expected, particularly in western parts of the corn belt, the outlook for an average corn belt is not promising.

Indications are that the transcontinental disturbances will take northern routes during last three weeks of August, leaving the States hot and dry. This weather will hurry the corn crop on to maturity and get it out of danger as to frost. This will be fortunate, as we may have frost by September 21.

These drought forecasts do not apply to east of meridian 90. Fair crop-weather may be expected in the eastern states and provinces and the short-ages of western crops will assure good prices for eastern products.

These bad crop forecasts do not apply to spring wheat. I am in doubt about that crop and the conditions are such that I cannot now safely forecast the probable result.

There were 700 passengers on the Boston excursion on Thursday.

TO PROBE REFORMATORY

Governor's Council Will Seek Facts as to Boy's Death

Boston, Aug. 8.—The Post says: As a result of the article published in Monday's Post concerning the death at the Concord reformatory of 17-year-old Frank Brown of Cambridge it is probable that a sweeping investigation into the case, as well as a full inquiry into the conduct of affairs at that institution, will be started within a short time, as the governor's council yesterday unanimously agreed to the substance of this:

"That the state board of prison commissioners forthwith transmit to the council all evidence and data and details of the investigation into the death of Frank Brown of Cambridge at Concord reformatory, reputed to have been due to collapse after a forcible bath in hot water, lasting 40 minutes, as reported in Monday's Post."

When the data is received from Chairman Pettigrove of the prison commissioners it will be moved that the matter be referred to the committee on prisons for immediate investigation.

The prison committee is the same one which recently investigated the Foxboro state institution for dyspepsia. The governor and lieutenant governor were absent from yesterday's deliberations.

Touched Heart of Governor

Montgomery, Ala., Aug. 8.—Holding a telegram containing the news that his baby could not live two hours, Oscar Earle, a convict, begged Governor Comer to be allowed to see his child and comfort the heartbroken mother. The governor, father of a large family himself, wrote a release for 10 days that the convict might go home. The imprisonment of Earle is said by some to be a miscarriage of justice and that he shot a man who was abusing him.

A White Mountain Stunt

Mount Washington, N. H., Aug. 6.—Ralph A. Jenkins and Rodney S. Jenkins of Pittsfield, N. H., yesterday made a successful descent of Huntington ravine, a feat rarely, if ever before, accomplished. The ravine is 1000 feet deep, with a precipitous headwall. The men were obliged to climb down a distance of 3000 feet and return. They found a snow arch still standing in Tuckerman's ravine.

The Connecticut's Good Showing

Rockland, Me., Aug. 8.—In a series of 14 runs over a measured mile course outside of the harbor, the first-class battleship Connecticut, the first battleship of the class built by the government, made a showing which was highly satisfactory to Rear Admiral Evans and the trial board. The average speed of the best five runs was 18.74 knots. The number of propeller revolutions required to make that speed was 127.7.

Tactfully Put.

He—Who is that plain lady? She—That is my mother. He—Oh, I beg pardon! I didn't notice the resemblance.—London Opinion.

WEEKLY ALMANAC.

AUGUST, 1907.		STANDARD TIME.	
	Sun	Sun	High water
	rise	sets	sets
10 Sat	5 47	6 10	6 22
11 Sun	5 57	6 18	6 30
12 Mon	6 07	6 26	6 38
13 Tues	6 17	6 34	6 46
14 Wed	6 27	6 42	6 54
15 Thurs	6 37	6 50	7 02
16 Fri	6 47	6 58	7 10
17 Sat	6 57	7 06	7 18
18 Sun	7 07	7 14	7 26
19 Mon	7 17	7 22	7 34
20 Tues	7 27	7 30	7 42
21 Wed	7 37	7 38	7 50
22 Thurs	7 47	7 46	7 58
23 Fri	7 57	7 54	8 06
24 Sat	8 07	8 02	8 14
25 Sun	8 17	8 10	8 22
26 Mon	8 27	8 18	8 30
27 Tues	8 37	8 26	8 38
28 Wed	8 47	8 34	8 46
29 Thurs	8 57	8 42	8 54
30 Fri	9 07	8 50	9 02

SMALL FARM FOR SALE.

ABOUT 8 MILES FROM NEWPORT. I have for sale an excellent little farm with 7 room cottage. Well, pasture, stable for 2 horses and 5 cows. Good carriage house. About 2 acres of land. The farm is situated on Paradise Avenue in Middletown and would make an excellent poultry farm. Price only \$3500. Apply to

A. O'D. TAYLOR,

REAL ESTATE AGENT,
182 Bellevue Avenue, Newport, R. I.

Deaths.

In this city, 4th inst., Robert Macfarlane, in the 84th year of his age.
In this city, 5th inst., Anthony Fish, aged 70 years.
In this city, 4th inst., Mary Freeborn, wife of George W. Wright, aged 84 years.
In this city, 4th inst., Arthur M. Dillon, aged 27 years.
In this city, 3d inst., Frederick J. Cook, aged 85 years.
In this city, 6th inst., Jessie McKenzie, wife of Angus Macdonald.
In this city, 6th inst., at her residence, 177 Connelton street, Bridget, wife of Florence Abbott, aged 67 years.
In Tiverton, 6th inst., Abby Howard, widow of Charles Howard, in her 84th year.
In New York, 6th inst., John, son of the late John and Margaret Carroll.



Sick Headache and relieve all the troubles incident to biliousness of the system, such as Dizziness, Nausea, Dropsies, Distress after eating, Pain in the Side, &c. While their most remarkable success has been shown in curing

Headache, yet Carter's Little Liver Pills are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing all the troubles incident to biliousness and all disorders of the stomach, relieving the liver and regulating the bowels. Even if they only cured

Achey they would be almost priceless to those who suffer from this distressing complaint; but fortunately their goodness does not end here and those who once try them will find these little pills valuable in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them. But after all, stick to

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Is the hand of so many lives that here is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure all while others do not.

Carter's Little Liver Pills are very small and very easy to take. Once two pills a meal does. They are entirely vegetable and do not grip or purge, but by their gentle action place all who use them.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., NEW YORK.
Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

THE PRICE OF OIL

Standard Company Has Used Its Power to Raise It

Standard Company Has Used Its Power to Raise It

TRUST'S CLAIMS WRONG

Net Earnings From 1882 to 1906

Were at Least \$790,000,000—Domination Acquired by Unjustifiable

Methods, Says Commissioner Smith

Washington, Aug. 5.—Significant revelations are made public in a report submitted to President Roosevelt by Herbert K. Smith, commissioner of corporations, concerning the operations of the Standard Oil company. In a previous report the means and methods of the Standard were explained. The present report sets forth the results of those methods and the effect they have had on the consumer of oil and on the profits of the Standard Oil company. It deals with profits and prices, showing how the manipulation of the oil industry by the Standard has affected the pocketbooks of the American people. Commissioner Smith says: "The Standard Oil company is responsible for the course of prices of petroleum and its products during the last 25 years. The Standard has constantly used its power to raise the price of oil during the last 10 years, not only absolutely, but also relatively to the cost of crude oil."

The Standard has claimed that it has reduced the price of oil, that it has been a benefit to the consumer, and that only a great combination like the Standard could have furnished oil at the prices that have prevailed. "Each of these claims," says Smith, "is disproved by this report."

The increase in annual profits of the Standard from 1890 to 1904 was over \$27,000,000. The report says: "The total dividends paid by the Standard from 1882 to 1906 were \$551,922,004, averaging thus 24.13 percent per year. The dividends, however, were much less than the total earnings. It is substantially certain that the entire net earnings of the Standard from 1882 to 1906 were at least \$790,000,000, and possibly much more. These enormous profits have been based on an investment worth at the time of its original acquisition not more than \$75,000,000."

In his letter to President Roosevelt, transmitting the report, Smith says: "The following facts are proven: The Standard has not reduced margins during the period in which it has been responsible for the prices of oil. During the last eight years covered by this report (1898 to 1905) it has raised both prices and margins. Its domination has not been acquired or maintained by its superior efficiency, but rather by unfair competition and by methods economically and morally unjustifiable. "The Standard has superior efficiency in running its own business; it has an equal efficiency in destroying the business of competitors. It keeps for itself the profits of the first and adds to these the monopoly profits secured by the second. Its profits are far above the highest possible standard of a reasonable commercial return, and have been steadily increasing."

Finally, the history of this great industry is a history of the persistent use of the worst industrial methods, the exaction of exorbitant prices from the consumer, and the securing of excessive profits for the small group of men who, over a long series of years, have thus dominated the business."

In a few days another section of the report will be made public, setting forth the importance of price discrimination in restricting the business of competitors and augmenting the profits of the Standard.

Standard Oil Fined \$29,240,000

Chicago, Aug. 5.—Judge Ladd, in the United States district court, fined the Standard Oil company of Indiana \$29,240,000 for violation of the law against accepting rebates from railroads. The fine is the largest ever assessed against any individual or any corporation in the history of American criminal jurisprudence, and is slightly more than 131 times as great as the amount received by the company through its rebating operations. The case will be carried to the higher courts by the defendant company.

OVERLANDS QUIT

Other Telegraphers Would Not
Fill Their Positions

GENERAL STRIKE COMES

Western Union Operators at Chicago
in Full Sympathy With Dissatisfied
Brethren at Los Angeles--Trouble
May Reach Other Cities

Chicago, Aug. 9.—The telegraph operators employed by the Western Union Telegraph company in Chicago went on strike last night at 12 o'clock. The trouble was precipitated by the Los Angeles strike, inaugurated two days ago.

Last night the local executive board of the Commercial Telegraphers' Union of America met and passed resolutions requesting the men to refuse to work with the non-union operators in Los Angeles. All operators employed in the Overland division of the local office followed this request and Assistant Night Chief Price ordered all who refused to work to leave the office. He then went into other divisions and requested the men to go into the Overland division. In every case he was met with a refusal until over 70 men had been sent home.

The grievance committee of the union notified Price that unless every man was reinstated by midnight every union man in the office would be called out. This demand was refused and promptly at midnight a whistle was blown and every operator employed in the main office, with the exception of six wire and loop chiefs, including Price and his two assistants, left their keys and fled out of the office. The men employed by the company at various morning newspapers had been notified of the contemplated strike and they also quit work.

The national officials of the union spent all day in an effort to prevent the "rank and file" of the organization from calling a premature strike. The men for weeks have maintained a sulky attitude toward the company. The Chicago force was dissatisfied with the settlement of the strike in San Francisco.

Secretary Ulrich of the local union said: "The men were utterly tired of the conditions under which they were working and could not stand it any longer. When the additional insult of asking them to work with non-union men in Los Angeles was put upon them they refused to stand it and quit work. We could get no information of the situation on the Pacific coast from our national officials, so we decided that it was up to us to take care of ourselves."

Fearing that trouble might arise, an official of the telegraph company telephoned to the central station and requested that policemen be sent to the main office of the company to preserve order. One lieutenant and five policemen were ordered to the telegraph office. The 200 men and four women who quit work gathered in front of the building where the telegraph office is located and for half an hour filled the air with cheers and whistles, but the police were given no cause for the exercise of their authority.

May Ask Postal Men to Quit
Los Angeles, Aug. 9.—The striking telegraphers sent two communications to Superintendent Lamb yesterday afternoon setting forth their grievances and demands. Lamb received them, but declined to answer. Upon receipt of this information the operators appointed a committee of five to wait upon Lamb in person. There is a strong sentiment among the operators in favor of asking the operators of the Postal Telegraph company in this city to go out also.

At the New York End
New York, Aug. 9.—As soon as the operators in the Chicago office of the Western Union Telegraph company went out last night the company's trunk lines directly connecting Chicago and this city were ordered closed for the night. None of the officers of the company here will discuss the situation.

Turkey Butting Into Persia
St. Petersburg, Aug. 8.—Persia has asked the assistance of the Russian foreign office to secure a settlement of her frontier dispute with Turkey. She claims that Turkish troops have penetrated for a distance of 40 miles into Persian territory, terrorizing the population by fire and sword. The original delimitation of the Russo-Persian frontier was made by Russian and English surveyors in the 60s.

Was Youngest Civil War Volunteer
New Britain, Conn., Aug. 7.—Joseph H. White, aged 61, the youngest volunteer in the Civil war, who enlisted at the age of 9 years and 8 months as a drummer boy in company A, Second New Hampshire volunteers, died in this city of pneumonia. A widow and six children survive.

Suicide of Husband and Wife
Naples, Aug. 7.—Mr. and Mrs. Huckleburgh, who came from New York, committed suicide by taking poison at Castellamare. The reason for the act was that they had sustained serious gambling losses at Monte Carlo.

A Short Tobacco Crop
Hartford, Aug. 7.—According to a statement of Ellsworth N. Phelps, a leading tobacco grower, the yield in Connecticut this year will be fully 40 percent below the average crop.

Williams For the Senate
Jackson, Miss., Aug. 9.—The Democratic state executive committee declared John S. Williams the nominee for United States senator. The congressman won the honor after a close fight with Governor Vandaman. His majority is very small. The canvass of the returns showed a majority of only 648 votes for Williams.

BAY STATE CAMPAIGN

Governor Guild Thinks It Should
Be Fought on State Issues

Boston, Aug. 9.—Postmaster General Meyer, Senator Lodge and Governor Guild were the principal speakers at the outing of the Dorchester Young Men's Republican club at Nantasket Point. The keynote of the state campaign was sounded when Guild stated that state issues should be paramount, rather than national, and that the great question before the people was as to the desirability or undesirability of giving steamships, trolley lines, steam lines and express companies over to one giant monopoly, and the lack of truck building in the state.

Senator Lodge stated the belief that the tariff would be revised by the Republicans after March 4, 1909, and that neither party would think of trying to revise the tariff on the eve of a presidential election. The surplus in the treasury did not profoundly alarm him, and he did not believe a reduction of the tariff would have the desired effect of reducing the surplus.

Mr. Meyer expressed the hope that a parcels post would soon be established, with a limit of five pounds, as a trial, and that the efficiency of the service should be increased by increased deliveries in the larger cities. He advocated a trial system of post checks payable to bearer up to \$5.

William Hudson's Great Claims
Hingham, Mass., Aug. 9.—Purchasing the first automobile in Hingham when he was 83 years old, laying claim to the renown of having used the first dry plate tried in modern photography, contending that he gave the first administration of ether, versed in Spiritualism and a staunch believer in the faith, always an uncompromising Republican until last year, William Hudson, 86 years old, died at his home here yesterday. Maintaining studios in Boston and New York, he was known throughout the country as one of the foremost photographers and artists, and though a genius, was decidedly eccentric.

Admits Stabbing His Wife
Cambridge, Mass., Aug. 9.—Mrs. Margaret Nolan is in a dangerous condition, nine knife wounds having been inflicted in her face and chest. Her husband, Daniel, returned to his wife a week ago, after having been away from home since February. Nolan took \$2 from a drawer, and his wife says that he asked for more and when it was not forthcoming he stabbed her. Nolan was arraigned in court, charged with assault with a dangerous weapon. He pleaded guilty and was held in \$5000 bonds until Aug. 13.

Baby Was Left to Drown
Nahant, Mass., Aug. 9.—A healthy baby boy about 4 months old was found on Nahant beach, evidently having been placed there some hours previously in the hope that the child would be carried away by the tide and drowned. The child was crying lustily when found. Chief of Police Larkin took charge of the infant and carried it to his home. The child was not much the worse for its experience, despite the fact that it was chilled and wet.

Man and Woman Drowned
Hamburg, Conn., Aug. 9.—Laurence Gilkinson of New York, aged 22, and Miss Adelaide M. Rivers of Boston, aged 21, both summer boarders here, were drowned while boating on Eight Mile river, a branch of the Connecticut. They were in a small rowboat. Gilkinson's hat went overboard and Miss Rivers, in reaching for it, lost her balance and fell into the water. Gilkinson attempted her rescue, but both went down.

Easy Victim of Swindlers
Boston, Aug. 9.—Two clever swindlers yesterday sold the grandstands on Boston common, used during Old Home week. Leonardo Fouel was made the victim and he gave up \$425 in cash to two men who took him to city hall and sold him the stands. When Fouel went to the building commissioner to see about removing the stands he was informed that the stands belonged to the city and were not for sale.

Charged With Killing Father
Bristol, Me., Aug. 9.—Harry Felts, aged 17, is charged with killing his father, Lorenzo D. Felts, who died from the effects of a blow over the head. The coroner's jury directed that Harry Felts should be held for the grand jury. It is claimed that the father was struck over the head with a hoe. The defense contends that the father fell and struck his head on a barrel.

May Be Temporarily Oranged
Waterbury, Conn., Aug. 8.—Fred R. Kingham, the local agent for the trolley express, who mysteriously disappeared from here Tuesday, has been located in Boston. His wife was first informed of his whereabouts by a telegram from him last night. It is said he is temporarily deranged. Representatives of the concern are investigating his accounts.

Bridgeport Strikers Yielding
Bridgeport, Conn., Aug. 9.—About 150 of the men who went on strike recently at the plant of the American Tube and Stamping company returned to work yesterday. A big squad of police were on hand, but there was no disturbance. Of the remaining 650 men still out, many, it is believed, will go back soon.

Two Dead of Spotted Fever
Worcester, Mass., Aug. 9.—Nawn Thomas, 18, admitted to the city hospital Aug. 2, and Peter Kachajian, 18 months, admitted Aug. 4, were two victims claimed yesterday by the spotted fever.

Forty Years For Auto Bandit
Minneapolis, Minn., Aug. 9.—August Von Fahr, a Freepost hotelkeeper, has been sent to Sing Sing for 40 years, a day accomplice, Christian Schlang, for 25 years, and the lad's mother, Mrs. Anna Schlang, to Auburn for five years, and Morris Belkowitz for seven years. Von Fahr was leader of a daring gang of auto bandits.

TALK HOLY WAR

Anti-Foreign Sentiment Is Growing
in Morocco

TROOPS ARE UNRELIABLE

Mangled and Decomposing Corpses
Lying About Casablanca--Worst
Features of Massacre in Jewish
Quarter Have Not Yet Been Related

Tangier, Aug. 7.—Casablanca, on the Moroccan coast, has been bombarded by French cruisers, the Moors are reported to have been shot down in large numbers and the town, since last Sunday night, has been practically in the possession of landing parties from French and Spanish cruisers.

The first shots were fired by the Moors. The Frenchmen responded with a bayonet charge and the bombardment of the native quarter with machine shells. The Frenchmen had six men wounded, but no men killed. No European residents were hurt.

The occupation of Casablanca is a direct outcome of the native uprising which resulted in the killing last week of eight Europeans at Casablanca.

Tangier, Aug. 9.—The horrors of the looting of Casablanca by native tribesmen are just becoming known and their recital is inflaming the minds of the natives against all Europeans. The situation in various coast towns is worse. The natives are excited. A holy war is being preached at Rabat. Anti-foreign sentiment is growing as a result of the activities of fanatical agitators. There is fear of a general outbreak.

A number of European families are preparing to flee from Tangier. The Angora tribesmen in the immediate vicinity of Tangier are restless and may get out of hand. The Moorish authorities have practically no control of the situation.

There are many complaints among the Europeans that France acted ill-advisedly at Casablanca in bombarding that town before protection could be arranged for the Jews and Europeans there and elsewhere on the coast and in the interior.

The news from Casablanca, while conflicting as to the situation there today, unites in showing that the bombardment was continued far longer than was first supposed and that the lack of an adequate French force to afford protection resulted in an opportunity for barbarous looting, rapine and pillage, with all the accompaniment of murdering and horror. The first French landing parties could not control the situation. Moorish authority vanished with the first French gun shot and lawlessness reigned.

It is reported that between 2000 and 4000 French and Spanish marines and bluejackets are ashore at Casablanca, and that order has been restored. The Europeans there are all safe. The loss of life among the Moors resulting from the bombardment appears to be much greater than was first indicated.

There has been a native outbreak against the kaid at Mazagan. This post has been bombarded by the French cruiser Du Chayla. A large portion of the town was destroyed. The consulates were not damaged. Many Jews are said to have been killed at Mazagan. The Sultan of Morocco, it is reported, has not yet been informed of the gravity of the situation.

It is reported from Mogador that Maehnin, the fanatical priest, is marching on Mogador at the head of 800 excited followers.

The greatest anxiety prevails here regarding the situations in the various towns. The native troops are regarded as unreliable, and if a general outbreak occurs the results are likely to be most serious.

It is rumored that the Tangera tribesmen are close to Tangier and firing is audible. This has increased the general alarm.

Nearly 200 Moors were killed at Casablanca and the corpses are lying about the town and in the outskirts, mangled and decomposing. The Jewish quarter of Casablanca was entirely ruined and the Jews are in a state of terror. The shells destroyed the principal shrine of the Moorish patron saint.

Each fresh batch of news from Casablanca confirms previous reports of the horrors of the situation there and it is feared that the worst features of the massacre in the Jewish quarter have not yet been related. The stench from decomposing bodies is described as fearful; the air is thick with smoke and filled with flies, while the empty, looted houses tell their own tale.

France and Spain, the two powers responsible for the maintenance of order, are sending in reinforcements. Cruisers and transports are preventing with all speed for Casablanca and other coast points. France, in order to restore security and order, may be forced to occupy a number of Moorish ports and perhaps even send a punitive expedition to Fez.

School Furniture Trust Dissolved
Chicago, Aug. 6.—Judge Landis, in the United States district court, ordered the dissolution of the church and school furniture trust recently purchased by faces amounting to \$48,000 for admitted violation of anti-trust laws.

Fallieres' Assailant Insane
Paris, Aug. 9.—Leon Mailley, who fired two revolver shots at President Fallieres in the streets of Paris July 14 last, has been declared to be insane and sent to an asylum.

Miners' Terms Agreed to
Pittsburg, Aug. 9.—While no official statement has been issued by either party to the controversy between the miners and the Pittsburg Coal company beyond the announcement that all difficulties have been settled, it is understood that the company has agreed to the stipulations of the miners' organization.

SERIOUS RAILROAD WRECKS

Three in Which Two Men Are Killed
and Many Others Injured

Chester, Mass., Aug. 5.—Eight railroad employees were injured, three of them dangerously, perhaps fatally, and one locomotive and 23 cars were piled in a heap when an extra freight which could not be controlled by its crew dashed down a steep grade between Chester and Washington, crashed into a light engine.

West Brookfield, Mass., Aug. 5.—In the rear-end collision of two long double-header freight trains near this station M. T. Hannis and Joseph McSherry were killed and \$30,000 damage to rolling stock was done. The men killed had been getting a free ride when the wreck occurred. Both were instantly killed. It was said after the accident that Engineer Bailey of the head engine on the telescoping train ran past a signal to slow down.

Marlboro, Mass., Aug. 5.—A locomotive drawing four empty passenger cars crashed into the rear of a freight midway between this city and Framingham. Four people were injured and the caboose and two cars of the freight train were demolished. Blame for the accident has not been placed.

Pardon For Woman Murderer
Washington, Aug. 9.—President Roosevelt has pardoned Nancy Miller, who was convicted of manslaughter for killing Alice Brake in a dispute over a gosling. The woman was sentenced to pay a fine of \$500 and serve 10 years in the Ohio penitentiary. She has been imprisoned for about six years and the president thought she had served sufficient time for her crime. The pardoned woman is the mother of several children who need her help.

Noted For Long Pastorates
Launceston, Mass., Aug. 8.—Rev. Abbott Peterson was installed as pastor of the First Church of Christ, Unitarian, in this town, it being the first ordination service in the church for 60 years. Rev. George N. Bartol, D. D., the former pastor, having served for 60 years. It was also the ninth ordination service in the history of the church, which dates back to 1680. The new pastor graduated last spring from the Harvard Divinity school.

Another 'Not Victim Dead
Boston, Aug. 7.—Two more arrests and the death of one more victim in the chronicle of yesterday's development in the Chinese riot cases. The police now have all whom they expect to apprehend.

Lee Kai Nium, one of the riot victims, died at the Emergency hospital yesterday. This is the fourth man to die. Nium was shot in the left side. He was 45 years old and lived at 3 Oxford place.

Gained Fame as a Sculptor
Cornish, N. H., Aug. 5.—Augustus Gaudens, L. L. D., L. H. D., the sculptor, died at his home here after a long illness. Death was due to a general breakdown of the system, due in part to a form of agerous dyspepsia, with which he had long been troubled. Born in Dublin in 1848 of a French father and Irish mother, St. Gaudens was brought to this country when 6 months old.

Exposition Ready For Business
Norfolk, Aug. 9.—The Jamestown exposition is declared to be practically complete, in a statement issued by Director General Barr, who also asks for the project the support of the country at large.

Population of Chicago
Chicago, Aug. 9.—The Chicago directory for 1907, published yesterday, gives Agnes estimating the population of Chicago at 2,247,000.

PHILIPPINE ARMY "DOBBIEITCH"

Disease Contracted In the Philippine Service—Itching Pimples Covered Body—Army Surgeons Failed to Cure—Discharged for Disability—Cured by Cuticura, Now

A FIRM BELIEVER IN CUTICURA REMEDIES

"I enlisted in the Corps of Engineers as a telegraph operator, and, while stationed in the Philippines, I became subject to the 'Dobbieitch,' as the natives call it. In this disease small, white, itching pimples form under the skin, generally between the toes on the heels, between the fingers, and under the arms. I never knew of a case originating outside the Philippine Islands, but have known of many cases where it has returned in this country and invariably at the same time of the year as the original attack. The cause, so far as I could learn, was some tropical parasite or germ peculiar to that region.

"I got so bad that I was confined to my quarters a week at a time. The Army Surgeons applied some carbolic solution, and it would disappear for a time when it would break out again. I was discharged from the Engineers by reason of disability contracted in line of duty, and when I had the trouble again, my druggist, Mr. Z., of Brooklyn, recommended Cuticura Remedies. The immediate relief was manifest with my first purchase, and the malady quickly yielded to the Remedies. It has never returned or bothered me since. I began to use and continued to use the Cuticura Remedies. You may quote me as a believer in Cuticura Remedies from personal experience. John S. Woods, 221 Sands St., Brooklyn, N. Y., Oct. 21 and 26, 1906."

FOR ECZEMA, RASHES

And all Humors of the Skin
Cuticura Is Priceless.

Eczeema, itching, irritations, chapping, chafings, scaldings, for red, rough, and oily complexions, pimples, and blackheads, dandruff, falling hair, sore burning, itching hands and feet, and for all other torturing, disgusting diseases of skin, scalp and blood. Cuticura Soap, Cuticura Ointment, and Cuticura Resolvent (Liquid or Pills) afford the most complete, economical, speedy, and wholesome cure.

Sold throughout the world. Foster Drug & Chem. Comp., Lowell, Mass.; John E. Austin, Boston, Mass.; and all druggists. How to Cure Skin Troubles.

Industrial Trust Company,
CAPITAL AND SURPLUS \$7,000,000 00
Money deposited in our Savings Department on or before August 15th draws interest from August 1st. Dividends payable in February and August. The present rate of interest on these accounts is FOUR per cent.
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HEADQUARTERS FOR
Java and Panama Hats
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All the Newest Shapes in
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SPECIALTIES IN VEILINGS.

CHAFING DISHES

With an ALCOHOL Lamp you must fill the lamp, adjust the wick, strike a match, and be very careful not to spill alcohol on the table top.
With ELECTRICITY you insert the plug and turn the switch. When this is done you can devote all your attention to the recipe.
We have the ELECTRIC kind, made by the General Electric Co. Ask us about them today
OLD COLONY STREET RAILWAY COMPANY

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You can find anything you want in our assortment of
SOUVENIR POSTAL CARDS.
ALSO A VERY COMPLETE LINE OF
NICE STATIONERY
FROM TEN CENTS PER BOX UP.
At Postal Station, No. 1, 174 Broadway,
S. S. THOMPSON.

NEW ENGLAND BRIEFS
The body of Mrs. Maria J. Lamson was found in a pond at Kingston, Mass. The medical examiner said that death was suicidal.
Richard W. Dickson, aged 83 years, was struck down in his home at Westbury, N. H., and robbed of a small sum of money. He was not seriously hurt. The robber escaped.
John W. Wightman, aged 16, of Peabody, Mass., was drowned while bathing. He stepped into a deep hole and was unable to swim to safety.
Over 200 descendants of John and Priscilla Adams of Mayflower fame held their seventh annual reunion at Nantasket Beach, Mass.
Despondent over the death of his wife, Paul Murch of Manchester, N. H., aged 34, a weaver, shot himself. He lived but a few minutes.
Hyman Cooks of Boston, aged 21, was drowned while bathing at Hingham, Mass. It is supposed he was seized with cramps.
The gift to the town of Gorham, Me., of a library of cost \$50,000 by James P. Baxter is announced. It will be situated on the site of the Baxter homestead, where the donor was born.
Henry Fisher died at Boston after being unconscious four days from heat prostration. He arrived at Boston from his home in Seabrook, N. H., and became overcome as he left the train. He was 62 years old.
Fred Pooler, aged 31, a well known guide, was drowned by falling from a wharf at Kittery, Me.
Joseph Feferantina, aged 9, was run over and killed by a train at East Boston.
Asher Stone, aged 68, was run over and killed by an electric car at Boston. The motorman was arrested, but was later released.
Brighton, a suburban district of Boston, celebrated its centennial by the singing of patriotic songs by 500 school children, a civic parade, horse racing, the dedication of memorial tablets, together with an electrical parade, band concert and fireworks.
No Change in Insurance Rates
St. Paul, Aug. 9.—After voting not to change the insurance rate, selecting Montreal for the 1900 convention, and electing officers, the International convention of the Catholic order of Foresters completed its business late last night and adjourned sine die.

Mrs. Wren's Advice.

This is a true story of a little English girl. "I do not care; I just will not learn that horrid old seven-times!" said Mab sulkily as she stuck her elbows on the table and gazed out of the school-room window to the sunny garden, where the bees buzzed and the gaily painted butterflies flew about in the soft evening sunlight.

"And I do not care if I do not know when Miss Vernon comes back! She is a horrid thing to keep me on such a jolly evening."

It was nearly six o'clock at the end of the glorious late spring day, and all the birds were making a tremendous to-do as they chattered and chirped and caroled as they prepared for bed. Just as Mab was saying she did not care for quite the ninth time and trying to pretend that she really did not mind in the very least being kept in a playhouse said:

"Dear me! do look at that little human! Doesn't she look cross and sulky? Well! What a horrid little girl!"

"Yes, just see the way she has planted her elbows on the table—my mother used to say 'all joints except those to be carved must be removed from the table' when we did that—and the cross-looking frown between her eyes," chimed in another deeper voice. "I would not wonder like that for anything!"

And glancing out of the window, what do you think Mab saw standing upon the edge of the window box? A pretty motherly looking thrust and a small, dainty wren.

"What is the matter, my dear," asked Mrs. Wren when she saw that Mab had noticed them—for having a family of chicks herself she took a great interest in all other children, bird or human. "Please do not look so cross; you will have such an ugly face when you grow older if you continue to frown in the way you are doing now."

"Please," said Mab, feeling rather ashamed to think that Mrs. Thrush and Mrs. Wren should have called upon her at such an unfortunate moment, for she was not always cross and naughty, any more than you or I are. "I am sorry I am looking so sulky, but I did want to go out of doors this evening. It is all so lovely now, with the apple trees and primroses in bloom, and the dear darling baby birds, and the teeny calves and lambs—everywhere. But I could not learn my seven-time table, and she added rather softly, "It is the third time I have not known it, and I am afraid I have not tried very hard and I was rude and naughty, so Miss Vernon said I was to stay in after tea and learn it, but I thought I just would not learn it to spite her."

"Dear me! what a foolish child!" piped Mrs. Wren. "You are only hurting yourself, cutting off your nose to spite your face, so they say."

"Why not make up your mind to learn your lesson at once?" chimed in Mrs. Thrush. "And then you would not only please your governess, but feel much happier yourself; and then, if you hurry up and learn it you will be able to have a nice run in the garden before bedtime. Mrs. Robin's chicks are hatched—you know her nest in the orchard hedge—and Mrs. Tit has three eggs in her little nest in the yew-tree; so make haste like a good child and learn your seven-times, and then go down and have a look at the nests. It is much more difficult for us to learn our lessons in the spring than it is for you to learn your seven-times, but we do not grumble and get cross, we just learn them as fast as we can."

"I will, I will!" cried Mab. "I will just learn it at once; thank you so much, my dear dummies, for coming to see me, and I will never forget what you have said!"

Hints to Housekeepers.

Combs should not be washed with water. This is apt to split the teeth. A stiff nail brush is a good thing to keep for cleaning them.

A faded cotton dress can be made white by boiling in cream of tartar water.

An excellent health rule for bright eyes and a clear skin is to take the juice of a lemon in a glass of water with a dash of salt added every morning before breakfast. This acts directly on the liver, which has more to do with good looks than people imagine.

To string very fine beads, cut one strand of silk thread a little longer than the rest. Wax and twist firmly. This can be threaded through fine beads without using a needle.

When putting away a teapot which will not be used for some time, wash and dry thoroughly, then drop into it a lump of sugar. This will absorb any dampness.

Before going out about the complexion with a good cold cream, forcing into the pores all they will accept. Then dust the surface with a good powder. By doing this and by wearing a brown or red veil sunburn can be prevented.

When you have occasion to use plaster of Paris wet it with vinegar instead of water; then it will be like putty, and can be smoothed better, as it will not "set" for half an hour, while plaster wet with water hardens at once.

Those Quick Lunches.

Laurence Mott, author and autobiographer, condemned scorching at a dinner.

"I condemn," he said, "scorching and the scorching, but I don't condemn the scorcher unheard. I don't condemn the accused man hastily. Hasty condemnation is always a mistake."

"Once on a Canadian railway I got off for a five minute luncheon at a railway eating bar."

"There was a man beside me gobbling away, and when he finished I heard him say bitterly, as he took out his pipe: 'Can that a ham sandwich? It's the worst ham sandwich I ever ate. No more taste than sawdust and an small egg could hardly see it!'"

"Yes, yet yer ticket," said the waiter. "This here's yer ham sandwich."—Phila. Bulletin.

Husband—I wish I had some of those good old-fashioned biscuits like mother used to make for me.—Chicago News.

"Don't you think," said the candid member of the city board, "that we ought to open the door and take the public in on this business?"

"But my dear colleague," returned another, "if we open the door, we can't take them in."—Baltimore American.

Our Quiet Brooklyn Flat.

Our quiet little Brooklyn flat (just the kind to please) Here could I spend my leisure, Writing verses worse than these, But— A teething baby occupies A flat just in the rear, A parrot hangs upon the wall And a cockatoo dwells near. The janitor's family cut below Is too popular by half, And a man above who's lost his job Has found a photograph.

In front there is an open space, A cooling breeze floats in; I take my pen in my hand Already to begin. When— The teething baby in the rear inaugurates a squall. The cockatoo he takes it up, And the parrot on the wall in merriment, as is his wont, Pours perching and chattering Upon the infant, cockatoo, The cat and the photograph.

These summer nights how cool they are! When I retire to rest And sleep the deep untroubled sleep Of one so greatly blest! But— The teething baby whoops it up, The cat "Meow!" leaps, The cockatoo swears in Spanish And the parrot in Portuguese. I try to close my eyes, Or maybe I try to laugh; When the jolliest man who cannot sleep Turns on his photograph.

Here could I dwell in sweet content And always happy be, But— I wonder can I get this all? Verily printed free? A modest little room or two Behind a boiler shop, With nobody in a flat behind, Below or up or top, No feathered neighbors to the rear, No cats to congress, But a quiet little railroad yard With passenger cars and freight.

Baby's Share of Blame.

She had been fitted for two gowns, the total cost of which was nearly \$300. "Now," she said to the saleswoman, "I want you to do me a favor."

"Certainly," was the prompt response. The customer colored deeply. "I want you to make out the bill partly for gowns for me and partly for baby dresses and a baby's cloak."

The saleswoman was used to the whims of fashionable women, but this was something she was a little slow in comprehending. The customer explained.

"You see," she said, "my husband is very fond of our baby, and if he sees that the bill is partly for dresses for her—well, he won't mind so much."—Exchange.

A successful school teacher who is loved as well as admired by her pupils, says that during her first year of teaching she received a little lesson what St. Paul probably meant by the "foolishness of preaching."

In the middle of a term one of her pupils was obliged to leave school, as the family was about to move out of town. When the teacher said goodbye to the little girl, who had been an intelligent and well-behaved pupil, she felt moved to add a few words of advice.

"If I never see you again," she said with much earnestness, "I hope you will never forget to do your best wherever you may be, and whatever tasks you are called upon to perform, I hope you will always be an honest, upright woman, truthful and brave."

"Thank you," said the little girl, her round, eager face upturned to her teacher, "and I hope you'll be the same."—Youth's Companion.

"A footman," said a banker, "called his master up by telephone and said: 'I regret to inform you, sir, that your house is on fire and fast burning down.'"

"Oh," cried the master, "what a terrible misfortune! But my wife—is she safe?"

"Quite safe, sir. She got out among the first."

"Are my daughters—are they all right?"

"All right, sir. They're with their mother."

"There was a pause. Then: 'And what about my mother-in-law, James?'"

"That, sir," said the footman suavely, "was what I wished to speak to you about, sir, particularly. Your mother-in-law is lying asleep in the third story back, and knowing your regard for her comfort, sir, I wasn't sure whether I ought to disturb her or not, sir."—Los Angeles Times.

"If I give you a dime," remarked the benevolent old gentleman, "what assurance have I that you will not go off and get intoxicated?"

"Sir," exclaimed the weary wayfarer with a remnant of pride, "do I look like a person who could get intoxicated on a dime?"—Phila. Record.

"I like my house all right," said Luchman, "except for one thing. I guess you'll have to fix that."

"What is it?" asked the architect.

"Several times lately I've nearly broken my neck searching for another step at the head of the stairs when I got home later so I guess you'd better put another step there."—Phila. Press.

Deacon Solfer—I think the parson is not sufficiently progressive—and yet I hate to suggest that we discharge him.

Deacon Hardshell—Why not raise his salary? Then he'd probably drop dead.—Puck.

The regular patron was indignant as the waiter spilled the soup.

"You're tipsy!" he exclaimed.

"Couldn't be on your tips. See?" responded the waiter, at least not so irritated as to impede his mental processes.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Mother-in-law—Has the young man who saved my life yesterday called upon you yet?

Son-in-law—Yes, indeed. He has already made his apologies.—Fledgeblade Blatter.

"I had supposed until yesterday, doctor, that the days of the bleeding of patients were past."

"And so they are. But what changed your mind?"

"The bill you sent me."

In the course of his Sunday morning announcements a Wabauwsee county member said: "Brethren, the janitor and I will hold our weekly prayer meeting next Wednesday evening as usual."—Kansas City Journal.

"Hello, Jinks! I hear you are living in a boarding house."

"You heard wrong. I'm boarding in a boarding house."—Washington Herald.

While waiting for your prayer to be answered try to get what you want yourself.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

CASTORIA. The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of

Growth in Nomenclature.

Bishop Olmsted, as soon as he took up his residence, some three years ago, in Denver, began to take a great interest in the Denver poor, and was continually to be seen in the poorest and most squalid of the city's slums. At first, as the bishop, in his clerical attire, passed along the narrow streets, the loungers and loafers before the saloons would say: "What's that?" And the reply would be: "That's what you call a bishop."

A year passed, and a stranger, noting the respectfully way the bishop was stared at in the slums, would say: "What's that there?" The hostler's reply would be: "The bishop."

Another year, and then to the question, "What's that?" would come the affectionate and proud answer: "Why, that's our bishop."—Denver Post.

Within Her Rights.

A very black woman in a silver gray automobile coat was seen a few mornings ago hauling an unwilling and disreputable looking yellow dog by a leather thong.

A friendly disposed policeman asked casually: "Why don't you turn the dog loose? He don't look able to run off, and nobody'll want to steal him?"

"Ain't I a woman?" was the tart query. "There was no disputing the fact. 'Ain't this here a dog?' 'Patent fact. 'Ain't this here New York?' Obviously true."

"Well, ain't I got a good right to walk on these heeb streets and put on all the style I choose?" No disputing a self evident proposition.—New York Times.

A Sense of Gratification.

"I am proud of this country's prosperity," said Mr. Dustin Stax. "Of course, as a patriot, you must be."

"Not only as a patriot, but as a business man. It takes prosperity to enable the public to pay the increased prices that we financial leaders are demanding."—Washington Star.

An encounter of his once took place between the late Eugene Field and a New York woman. It was at dinner, and the woman was in evening dress, which was rather decollete. After a skirmish between the two relative to the respective merits of a well known author it would seem that Field, came off second best.

"Oh, Mr. Field," exclaimed the woman exultantly, "you must admit that you are fairly beaten at your own game!"

Field bowed politely and, with a smile, promptly rejoined, "At any rate, Miss Blank, I have one consolation—you can't laugh at me in your sleeve."—Lippincott's.

M. Jacques Bonhomme et sa femme were entertaining a company of select friends, says the Cleveland Leader. They had just got seated at the table when Baptiste, the waiter, rushed into the room in a state of wild alarm, exclaiming: "Quick! A glass of wine."

Everybody stared, but his wife was complied with, and Baptiste swallowed at one gulp a glass of wine poured out by the lady of the house, who inquired what was the matter with him.

"Oh, madam, I am dreadfully upset. That glass of wine has done me good; it has brought me round. Only think! I have just had the misfortune to break your two large dessert dishes of Sevres porcelain."

The yacht was heavily becalmed. There were but ten bottles of champagne in the lockers. Their last signal of distress had been sent up without bringing any response.

"Gentlemen," exclaimed the commodore, in a quivering voice, "I can no longer conceal the hideous truth from you. Sobriety stares us in the face!"

It was a widely various scene which ensued. Some blasphemed, some prayed, some in an excess of frenzied wantonness, sang songs, while some sat stolidly by, awaiting their fate with at least an outward calm.—Punch.

A laborer in Eastern Indiana died recently and the members of the fraternal order in which he held membership called upon his widow to find how they might be of most assistance in her distress. They made all arrangements for the order's attending the funeral, but before settling upon the final details for the obsequies they desired to know if the deceased had any special church affiliation.

"Did your husband belong to any church?" was asked.

"Why no," said the woman, in astonishment; "he never done nothing to belong to church for."

A young lady having asked a surgeon why woman was made from the rib of man in preference to another bone, he gave her the following gallant answer: "She was not taken from the head lest she should rule over him, nor from his feet lest he should trample upon her; but she was taken from his side, that she might be his equal; from under his arm, that he might protect her; from near his heart, that he might cherish and love her."—Houston Chronicle.

Officer Hausmann was noted on the force for his soft heart. Pacing one day back and forth in his blue coat, swinging his club, he saw some distance away a woman reel dizzily for a moment and then seat herself unsteadily on the curbstone. She was poorly dressed and carried a large basket.

"The officer hurried to her. 'Madam,' he said, in his most sympathetic tones, 'have you vertigo?'"

Lifting an anxious face to his, also reeling wearily, "About five blocks."

"I can't understand Mahel."

"Why not?"

"She's always trying to get things to match her complexion."

"What of it?"

"Haven't you ever noticed her complexion?"

"Gosh all hemlocks!" exclaimed the first farmer. "Ain't yer struck water yet? How deep hev ye gone?"

"Bout a hundred feet," replied the other placidly.

"Oh! I dunno, I can't say I ain't gittin along well,"—Phila. Press.

Professor (about to commit suicide)—I am tired of life. I will drown myself and then it will be ended. However, I must wait awhile, as I have been perspiring and it might give me a chill.—Lo Scallapensieri.

"After all, what is the difference between one man's kisses and another's?"

"Sometimes days."

Valuable Excavations.

My first objective was the ancient site in the desert north of Nilm, where in 1901 I had discovered the remains of a settlement abandoned in the latter half of the third century A. D. Want of time and adequate labor had then prevented me from clearing some of the ruins more deeply buried by drift sand; subsequent ramblings of "treasure seekers" had led to the discovery of other homesteads hidden away among the high sand cones on either side of the main groups.

Working with a large party of laborers as I could keep supplied with water from a distance of some twenty miles, I cleared now close on thirty more dwellings. They yielded ample antiquarian spoil, including many implements and household objects illustrative of everyday life seventeen centuries ago. The numerous relics of industrial art and architectural wood-carving clearly reflect the predominant influence of Greco-Buddhist art as developed on the Indus.

Kind of records, written on wooden tablets, in the Kharoshthi script, peculiar to the extreme northwest of India, and in an early Indian dialect mixed with a good deal of Sanskrit, have been abundant. Among these records, generally in excellent preservation, all kinds of correspondence, official and private, deeds, accounts, &c., seem to be represented.

A "haul" of special importance was secured in the comfortable residence of a local official who, besides leaving files of papers, i. e., tablets scattered on the floor of his office room, had taken care to hide quite a small archive, undoubtedly documents of value, below one of its walls. From the way in which the place of deposit was contrived and marked it appears highly probable that the house was abandoned in some emergency.

All the deeds, &c., found here still retain their original wooden covers and string fastenings in perfect condition. Among the dozens of intact clay seals which attest these documents impressions from Greco-Roman intaglios prevail. Their appearance side by side with Chinese seals seem to symbolize, as it were, the part played by Scythia extra Indus in the early cultural interchange between the classical West and the Far East.

Near several of the ruins the ancient orchards, fenced gardens, canals, &c., could be traced with great clearness, showing how little the economic conditions differed from those of the present times. On the other hand, surveys effected in the desert beyond, showing the course and extent of the river from which this ancient colony drew its irrigation, strikingly illustrated the great physical change which has taken place here since the settlement was abandoned.—Dr. M. A. Stein in Geographical Journal.

Just then there was a tremendous bump! What do you think it was, chicks? It was Mab's head upon the school-room table, for she had fallen fast asleep.

"This roused her at once, and she sat up and rubbed her eyes and forehead. 'So it was only a dream after all,' she said in a rather disappointed voice; 'but it was a true one. I will not be silly any more, and I will just learn my seven-times at once like Mrs. Thrush advised me to and know it when Miss Vernon comes to hear it, and I do not think she is a horrid thing at all. It is I who am a horrid naughty girl.'"

Shutting up her ears to all the edicting out-door sounds, Mab, with a very determined feeling, soon learned the seven-times, and when Miss Vernon came along half an hour later, instead of seeping a frowning, cross little girl, she was met by a smiling face and a cheerful "I know it now!" And so well did Mab say her table, although it was a punishment task, Miss Vernon could not help praising her for the way in which she had learned it.

"Now come along," she said when it was finished, "have been out of doors and I have many things to show you. There are three eggs in the tit's nest and the young robins are out of the shells."

"How funny!" murmured Mab. "What is funny child?" asked Miss Vernon. Then Mab told her about her dream.

"That is a good girl," said Miss Vernon, "and now I will race you to the orchard gate." And away they flew.

Since the French privateer and smuggler Jean Lafitte sailed the high seas and brought his treasures to the Gulf coast and buried them, now and then it happens that some sensation arises as to their immediate whereabouts.

Thirty-four years ago the pirate of the gulf, as Lafitte was called, appeared in a dream to Dr. Beazly, and rather roughly taking him by the collar told him to come with him and he would show him where there were gold and silver diamonds buried. The doctor in his dream followed his midnight visitor and he directed him to a certain place in the cottage which was the Beazly home and, occupied by the family and designated the spot under which lies the much talked of wealth of the privateer.

The doctor, having the same dream repeated twice in the same night, became wide awake after Lafitte's third visit and much interested, the result that he did, and perhaps, too, very shortly afterward, begin digging under the house in pursuit of the treasure.

After getting to the depth of four or five feet he found nothing of any moment except a very unusual stone in this part of the world, where nothing of its kind was ever seen here.

Had he kept on possibly the treasure might have been found and the restless spirit of Lafitte, wherever it may be, might have been released from this burden of secrecy, a burden from which, seemingly, he wished to be relieved, as another visit has been made in the same house, and this time in a dream Lafitte appears in the presence of a lady, urging her to get the lost jewels, gold and silver.

After all these years Dr. Beazly has at last consented to have some one else who believes in the undertaking join him to find the treasure, and they have made arrangements satisfactory to all parties concerned and now in a short time Mr. McKay, a banker at La Porte, being the associate mentioned, will begin operations to find the treasure stored deep down under the old house.—Houston Post.

Caller—Isn't sub-Rosa a rather peculiar name for a servant, Mrs. Lightfoot?

Mrs. Lightfoot—Yes; her name is Rosa, and we've added the prefix.

Caller—Oh, I see; because you are all under the Rosa.—Life.

CASTORIA. The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher* and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

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Planting Time Over.

The planting time on the State forest reservations for the year has closed and operations in the field are suspended, although a corps of men is maintained at each of the three nurseries. Beginning in 1905 the State has planted on barren tracts several million trees. On one plantation alone, that on the line of highway three miles north of Paul Smith's the State has planted a million young trees, of which 300,000 white pine were bought from Germany.

At Lake Clear is planted a forest of 300 acres, while another toward Saranac Lake embraces 400 acres. On the two there have been planted upward of 5,000 trees of each of the following varieties: White pine, Scotch pine, Douglas fir, European larch and black locust. They range in age from 2 to 4 years, and thrive so well that only 10 per cent, have been lost, either in the long droughts of the summer or the cold weather of the winter.

Near Saranac Lake, on the Lake Placid road, is a new forest planted by the State commission. The work was begun in 1905, when 100,000 trees were set out, and the plantings of each year since have been 100,000 trees.

The plantations of the forest are along well travelled highways and attract the attention of tourists who journey through the region either in a motor car or a coach. The ground on which the planted forests stand was denuded waste, cleared by repeated forest fires until it became as clear of logs as a cultivated field. Tall ferns or bracken had grown each year from the soil, and here and there a few poplar trees had started from seed carried by the wind, and cherry trees from seed carried by the birds. Left to itself, however, it would have been hundreds of years before the land would have been re-forested, and then only with poplar and wild cherry.—Utica Press.

The Landlady—Well, Mr. Higbball, how do you like my special breakfast porridge?

Comedian Boarder—Ah, Mrs. Ketchum, it reminds me of a kiss over a long distance telephone.

The Landlady—The idea! And what is the resemblance, Mr. Higbball?

Comedian Boarder—Why it goes a long way and hasn't any flavor to it.—Chicago News.

"Say, look here," said the wild eyed dweller in the lower flat to the cue on the next floor, "you've got to quit playing that phonograph so much nights. This thing was playing some kind of a recitation last night till eleven o'clock."

"Sil! Not so loud. That wasn't a phonograph. That was my wife."—Milwaukee Sentinel.

"Wife, you are too vain about that dress. You should fix your mind on something higher."

"I have, dear—on a fifty-dollar bonnet I saw in a window to-day."—Harper's Bazar.

She—Do you love me, Harry?

He—More than all the world.

She—Then why don't you marry me?

He—Because I want to love you darling, forever.—Washington Critic.

The good, old gentleman, who is fifteen or twenty years behind the times usually has a son, who is rapid enough to make the average about right.—Merchant Traveler.

The man who whistles is a happy man, not absolutely happy, but relatively so. He is far happier than the people who have to listen to him.—Terra Haute Express.

He—We have enjoyed a lovely sentimental evening. May I be permitted to call again?

She—Certainly, be sure and come up the next centennial evening.

Block Island and Providence.

POPULAR

STEAMER

New Shoreham

Leaves Commercial wharf, Newport, on week days, 11:35 a. m.; Sundays, 11:40 a. m. (two blocks Island, week days, 1:15 p. m., Sundays, 1:20 p. m.). Returning, leaves Block Island, 8:30 p. m., due Newport, 8:45 p. m., Providence, 9:15 p. m.

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FALL RIVER LINE FOR NEW YORK

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Painted Steamers Priscilla and Puritan in commission.

Orchestra and Wireless Telegraphy on each. LEAVE NEWPORT—Week days at 9:15 p. m. New York Pier 10, North River, foot of Warren Street, daily, 5:30 p. m., due at New York at 2:45 a. m., leaving there at 3:45 a. m. for Fall River.

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Nell's Faith.

Without being handsome, Fen Mason had a most striking face, too stern for so young a man, but one which, when lightened by a smile, showing beautiful teeth, assumed a softened look, both impressive and attractive. He was the only child of Joe Mason, a shrewd, secretive old man, owning a farm and saw mill, and while it was believed that Joe was a rich man he and Fen lived poorly, and there was no evidence that he owned more than a few acres of land, a small house and a few chickens, the old man saved and pinched, declaring that he did not intend to die leaving anything behind him with which to give him a decent burial.

Whatever little education his son had he had gotten himself, and in spite of his father, at the village public school, for from an early age he was kept busy on the farm, and when the time came to go to school, Fen's task was over his head, and he was kept at home to do the work of the farm, with a steady independence of feeling which pleased the old man. So Fen Mason had little time for study.

"What are you meditating, Fen? A revolution or an assassination? To judge by your looks you are as gloomy and overwrought as the stormclouds on Grandfather mountain," a pleasant voice said gaily.

Rousing himself with a start, his face cleared and a smile of wonderful tenderness and welcome drove away the stern dependency to which the handsome young girl standing opposite objected, Fen greeted her with a pleasure she clearly understood.

"I was thinking, Nell, what a waste of time and opportunity to live year in and year out in these mountains. To be shut out from the ambitions of life by these endless ranges."

Nell looked gravely and wistfully at the young man, and both anxiety and sympathy were in the brown eyes fastened on his moody face.

"You must go, Fen. You have long been haunting to get away. Have you open talk with your father tonight, and tell him you have made up your mind to leave the mountains, and that he must help you to study law. If he thinks nothing will turn you from it, he will give you the money."

Fen shook his head. "You don't know him, Nell. He has tried to make a farmer out of me all my life, and he will not give me a copper if I leave him. I am so shamefully and miserably ignorant, how could I get employment in a city to make myself self-supporting and give me a chance to study law? Look at me! Look at these clothes. How could I go among decent folks looking like this? They would laugh at me."

"No sensible man would do that, Fen. Never mind the clothes. You are good looking in spite of them, and you have such a unusually determined look, anybody would feel respect for you. They'd be afraid not to," Nell said, half laughing.

"Hello, Fen. Time to start the mill. You've been lazy long enough. Nell better go home and look after the doctor's dinner," old Joe's voice broke in with command. Fen got up and with a parting nod to Nell walked toward the mill.

"Talk to him to-night, Fen, and settle it," Nell said softly as he left her. Fen knew the old man's stubborn clinging to his views and prejudices, and was not surprised at his sturdy refusal to give the help he asked, when they sat together that evening after supper. Flery and unreasonable, old Joe poured a torrent of senseless abuse on the lad, accused him of ingratitude and infidelity and disrespect, and would up by saying if he intended going without his consent to leave the house that night.

"Very well, sir," was Fen's answer, as he closed his account book, put it in the drawer of his father's old desk, its usual place, and, taking down his hat, went out of the room and the house. On leaving his father, Fen walked over to the doctor's house. Nell sprang up to meet him. "Good news, Fen?" she asked anxiously.

Fen shook his head. "He would not hear of it and we quarreled. I'm going to walk down the mountain and take the train to — I came to say good-by, Nell."

Nell's hands were in Fen's and stooping down he kissed her. Her eyes were moist, but she said bravely: "Good-bye, Fen. I will write to you, too. And of course I will visit your father constantly and let you know how he is. Take this as a remembrance of your friend and cousin, Nell. I don't feel at all uneasy, because I know you will get on fast and well. You'll be quite a distinguished man one of these days, Fen. You may be so proud then you won't look at your country friends. Good-by, Fen, dear."

It was only on the train the next day, opening the small package, Nell's parting gift, he found a roll of bills and a simple little ring. On a slip of paper was written: "With Nell's love. To be returned when you are a successful lawyer."

Months passed before there were tidings of Fen; then a letter came to Nell that he was well and working hard. A long silence followed and the year lapsed into another and still no news, but Nell's faith was unshaken.

He had fallen into the habit of going to sit with Joe Mason in the evening when his father was called away to visit his patients. The house was but a step away, and Nell said that she was eagerly welcome, for the old man began to droop and had aged greatly. He complained of the stiffness and sadness of the house. Inevitably they talked together of Fen, and his father would ramble on, telling Nell innumerable incidents of his childhood, how fearless he was and how he had grown up to be a man, truthful and sturdy and reliable.

"Two years slipped by, then three, and still Fen wrote only occasionally, saying he was well and working hard. Nell never wavered in her belief in Fen and to old Joe's querulous complaining that the boy had forgotten his father and was lost to him forever, she declared Fen was working too hard to waste time writing letters, but that he would surely come home some day."

The old man in his stubborn pride forbade her to give Fen any message from him, and refused to write to his son or receive letters from him. Nevertheless, the news brought him of his absent boy was the bread and staff of his life. Nell's money had long since come back to her with a few words of ardent gratitude.

"Here's a letter from your Aunt Sophia, Nell. She wants you to visit her this winter, I'm glad of it. You are not looking quite yourself. It will do you good to see young people and lead a gay life. Get ready and I'll drive you down to the railway day after tomorrow. I will write to Sophia to draw on me for whatever amount you may need. Of course you will want any number of gowns and gew-gaws. I won't miss you. I'm too busy for that," the doctor added, smiling, but

Dolls of Ancient Times.

Princess Clementine of Belgium, youngest daughter of King Leopold, is certainly a girl to be envied. She has the most wonderful collection of dolls in the world. Not to be selfish about them, however, she has permitted them to be placed on exhibition for the benefit of the Calvary Guild for Poor Tuberculous Patients in Brussels.

It is a most interesting exhibit, not only to children, but interesting in an historical sense to older people. For here are dolls of every country and of every time—dolls that the little Babylonian maidens played with centuries before Christ was born; strange dolls from Greenland, carved out of bone, a wooden Peruvian doll, a paper doll from India, Greek dolls and Roman. Truly the love of dolls is the touch of nature that makes all girls children kin.

The Greek dolls in this collection are rare specimens, for not many of these dolls have survived the lapse of time. Apparently, the dolls of ancient Greece were quite as luxurious as the most up-to-date Paris dolls, for those in Princess Clementine's family have clothes made to put on and take off, beds of their own, even doll houses with furniture and dishes in them. The Roman dolls are even more antique. They are made of ivory, wax and clay, and their little arms and legs are jointed, just like a modern doll. The Babylonian dolls are wonderfully carved tiny figures of ivory. Some are of terra cotta. These dolls are the oldest in the collection.

It is strange to think of these small puppets, once the cherished children of some little maidens at Babylon, lying for centuries in the ruins of that city, to be exhumed at last and given to a princess of the twentieth century.

There is a Fingo native doll from the Orange Free State in the collection, which recalls a pretty custom these people have. They are wooden figures, rudely carved, but they mean a good deal, for when a Fingo girl is twelve she receives a doll, and she keeps it and nurses it until she becomes the mother of a real child.

The original doll that gave French their name for doll—"poupee"—is a member of the collection. An Italian from Padua, named Pusello, brought this doll and a number of others to the French court during the reign of Charles VI. The dolls were all made in imitation of women of ancient Rome, and the image of Poppa—the woman Nero did to death with a kick, in that gentle little way of his—so appealed to the King when he saw it that he bought it. "Poppa" the court called it, and poupee, and by slow transitions poupee, all dolls thereafter made became.

A fascinating family, that of Princess Clementine. It is good to remember that, though various rise and fall and civilizations grow old and die, always the girl child nurses her doll. —N. Y. Tribune.

The Beaver at Work.

While getting breakfast I noticed a cotton-wood stick about six feet long, with several small twigs and branches to which still adhered a few greenish yellow leaves, the whole drifting up stream near the opposite shore, says a writer in Forest and Stream. This phenomenon was so unusual that he got out the glasses to have a better look. The twigs and leaves were trembling and vibrating, but the motive power in this case proved to be a good sized beaver, gripping the upstream end of the stick with its teeth and working his propellers full speed in his effort to stem the rapid current. Coming to a bar, the low grounded on the bowlers, and he was obliged to show himself half out of water in order to pry and haul over. By this time our breakfast was preparing itself, while we were crawling to the edge of the bank to get a better view of operations.

Following his lead to a point somewhat above us, he started to cross over his back, but the swift current swept him down until he was almost opposite us, and but a few yards out from shore. He evidently began to get uneasy, fearing, no doubt, he would be discovered; so, while struggling to retain his hold on the stick and battling bravely with the rapid water, he still endeavored to keep out of sight. It looked for a while as if he might have to give up his undertaking, and for some moments he barely held his own, frequently changing his grip to get a better hold, but all the while edging in closer to the shore, until at last he began to make visible progress.

Anxious to see the final outcome, we made a hurried snook back from the bank to a point several yards up stream, where to our surprise, both beaver and stick had disappeared. Then for the first time we realized that the great jam of fallen trees and rubbish at the beginning of the high bank concealed beneath its watery foundations the entrance to a beaver's house, or rather burrow, for only once or twice did we see anything approaching the dignity of a beaver lodge. The most conspicuous signs of the presence of beaver are the muddy paths from the water to the top of the bank, where they cut the young cottonwoods which form their food, and the peeled poles and short sections found floating or lodged in eddies or on sand bars. Often, too, one sees small branches with leaves attached, which have been trimmed off and cast adrift.

The First Meerschaum Pipe.

[From the Louisville Courier-Journal]

Kavol Kowatek, a Polish shoemaker, invented the meerschaum pipe. He died in 1784, and there is talk among Polish smokers of erecting a statue to his memory. A large pipe of meerschaum was brought to Paris by Count Andraszy in 1723. It had been given to the Count in Turkey. He felted it home because as a piece of white clay of extraordinary light specific gravity it pleased him. Kavol Kowatek was noted in Pesh for his skill in carving light white clay to him and said:

"Make, fellow, something pretty out of this."

The ingenious Kavol a great smoker, thought that the porosity of the white clay adapted it well for pipes, and accordingly he made two from it, one for himself and one for Count Andraszy. The pipes were charming and they smoked superbly. The fame of them spread. In course of time meerschaum mining and meerschaum pipemaking became two of the recognized industries of the world. The original Kavol Kowatek pipe, the world's first meerschaum, is still preserved in the Pesh Museum.

A Gallant Highwayman on the Outskirts of Rome.

Lancia, the noted Italian automobilist, was asked the other day if he did not think motor racing too dangerous.

"Dangerous—yes," Mr. Lancia replied. "Too dangerous—no. For nothing that benefits mankind inexpensively is too dangerous for a man to undertake."

"I have a good deal of contempt for men who are not brave to the point of rashness. I am like a highwayman in the outskirts of Rome."

"This highwayman stopped the runaway with a shot in the air. Then he ran forth from the tomb that had concealed him—the bold-up happened on the Appian Way—and found to his surprise only a woman in the little car."

"Where, madam, is your husband?" he demanded, sternly and suspiciously.

"He's under the seat," she answered, flushing.

"Then," said the highwayman. "I won't take anything. It's bad enough to have a husband like that without being robbed into the bargain."

Practically all the leading scientists of Italy have formed a committee to investigate spiritualistic phenomena, and have extended five sessions in the physical laboratory of Naples university. The famous medium, Eusapia Palladino, was present and none but scientists were admitted.

According to unofficial statements, the results of the sances exceeded all expectations. The most striking phenomena were witnessed, and in each case photographs were taken. These phenomena included the materialization of some twenty spirits, the transportation through the air of numerous articles, the appearance of many strange lights, the passage of solid bodies through other solid bodies without leaving traces of their passage, and the mysterious dragging of several members of the committee across the room against their will.

Thomas Becham, the famous pill man, was a witty old gentleman. They tell a story about him and a grocer.

The grocer was guilty of some rather sharp practice on Mr. Becham one day, and the latter stamped out of the shop roaring:

"You're a swindler, and I'll never enter your doors again."

Next day, though, he came back and bought five pounds of sugar.

"Dear me," said the grocer, smiling in a forgiving way. "I thought you were never going to enter my doors again."

"Well, I didn't mean to," said Mr. Becham; "but you're the only shop in the place where I can get what I want. You see I am going to pol some bulbs and I need sand."

CASTORIA.

The Kid You Have Always Bought

Beck's Signature

Small price.

Taxes are lowest in China and highest in France.

The well known strengthening properties of Iron combined with other tonic and a most perfect food found in Castoria from this which strengthen the nervous system and improve the blood and complexion.

Cooling Baths.

Nothing is more refreshing when exhausted by heat than a camphor bath. The action of the gum upon the skin and head is highly beneficial and may be had by mixing two ounces of tincture of camphor, half an ounce of tincture of benzoin and four ounces of cologne or alcohol. Enough of this is put into the tub to make the water aromatic, and the body is immersed for fifteen minutes or more.

More stimulating than plain sea salt is a combination of one pound of muriate of soda, one-half pound of sulphate of soda, a quarter of a pound of chloride of lime and a quarter of a pound of chloride of magnesium.

The ingredients are dissolved in two or three gallons of water and put into the usual tub of water.

A soda bath is especially cooling when the blood and skin are heated and has beneficial results. Common bicarbonate of soda is used, and four or five ounces are put into the tub of clear water, the temperature of which is not high, says the New York Evening Telegram. Soap may be used with this, but a long soaking of the body is better.

The length of time that a person may remain in a tub must be decided by the individual, for too long immersion is weakening. At the same time the body should have all the refreshment it can get.

Fifteen minutes are not too long for the strong person.

Such a bath taken just before going to bed will refresh one sufficiently to insure a good night's rest many times, and a shower on getting up in the morning is worth many times what the apparatus costs.

Almost every tub is now fitted for a hand spray, but when this is lacking spraying arrangements are to be found at any toilet department or drugstore. The shower taken should be a cold, or at least cool, one, and need not continue more than two minutes if pressed for time. It is as invigorating as fresh water to a drooping flower.

Impartial.

An English clergyman, recently settled in a small town in Perthshire, met a farmer's boy while visiting the members of his congregation. In the course of conversation the boy said his parents had an aunt staying with them. The parson, not having much acquaintance with the Scottish language and not quite comprehending what the boy said, asked:

"Then, do I understand that your aunt is on your father's side or on your mother's?"

To which the young agriculturist replied: "Weel, whiles the aune an whiles the ither, excep' when feyther leathers their baith."—Dundee Advertiser.

A well-known sculptor tells the following story: "Whenever I see a toothpick I think of a dinner that was given in Rome in honor of two Turkish noblemen. I sat beside the younger of the noblemen. He glittered with gold embroidery and gilded diamonds, but nevertheless I pitied him miserably, for he was strange to our table manners, and some of his errors were both ludicrous and painful. Toward the dinner's end a servant extended to the young man a plate of toothpicks. He waved the plate away, saying in a low and bitter voice: 'No, thank you; I have already eaten two of the accursed things, and I want no more.'—Tit-Bits.

"In Korea," said a tailor, "needle and thread are unknown to tailoring. Their place is taken by glue."

"Glue?"

"Glue. A peculiarly fine, strong glue made of fish. Making Korean clothes, the tailor does not bring two edges of cloth together and then slowly and painfully unite them with thin stitches of the needle. No, he overlaps the edges slightly, brushes on a little glue, presses the seam together and sets the garment away to dry. I wore glued clothes in Korea and found that they lasted almost as well as if sewed."

—Minneapolis Journal.

James G. Blaine made his first appearance on the stump in the canvass in Maine in 1850. He went to Farmington to meet Senator William Pitt Fessenden and with an intention to speak himself. But Mr. Fessenden did not arrive on time, and some of his Augusta friends put Blaine forward to take the platform. He likened his situation to that of a farmer, who had a horse for which he asked five hundred dollars. A horse trader offered him seventy-five dollars for the animal.

"It was a awful drop," said the farmer, "but I'll take it." The story took and so did the speech which followed.

"How long is it going to take to get through with this case?" asked the client, who was under suspicion of house-breaking.

"Well," replied the young lawyer, thoughtfully, "it'll take me about two weeks to get through with it, but I'm afraid it's going to take you about four years."

For Over Sixty Years.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used for children for over sixty years while feeding. It is a most effective and safe remedy for all ailments of children, and is a most effective and safe remedy for all ailments of children, and is a most effective and safe remedy for all ailments of children.

It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers, there is no other so safe and so effective. It cures Colic, Wind, Flatulency, Stomach and Bowel Complaints, Cholera Infantum, and all the ailments of children. It is a most effective and safe remedy for all ailments of children, and is a most effective and safe remedy for all ailments of children.

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Parrhasius and Zeuxis.

Have you heard the pretty story, now famous, of the great painters, Parrhasius and Zeuxis, and their famous contest?

Zeuxis, in proof of the excellence of his art, painted a picture of grapes, and such was their perfection that the birds came and pecked at them.

But Parrhasius painted the picture of a spare bedroom on the wall of his flat, and invited Zeuxis up to supper.

They lingered over the supper until the last car had passed. Thereupon Parrhasius pressed his rival to stay all night, and, upon his consenting, showed him to the spare bedroom.

Zeuxis suspecting nothing, retired and slept soundly all night.

In the morning Parrhasius revealed the truth and Zeuxis generously exclaimed:

"The palm is yours. You have deceived the man who has deceived the birds."

Certain parties who had money on Zeuxis, claimed that Parrhasius gave their man knockout drops at supper, otherwise he never would have gone to bed in the mere picture of a bedroom; but they were not supported by the general opinion.—Puck.

Largest Things in the World.

The largest bank in the world is in London.

The largest church is in Rome.

The largest stock exchange is in New York.

The loftiest structure in the world is in Paris.

The largest brewery is in St. Louis.

There, also, is the largest tobacco factory in the world.

The largest suspension bridge is in New York.

The largest hospital in the world is in Paris.

The largest stone structure in the world is in Egypt.

The largest falls are in Africa.

The largest public gardens are in Paris.

The largest river is in South America.

The largest monument in the world is in Washington.

The largest life insurance companies are in New York.

The greatest stove factory is in Detroit, Michigan.

The largest match factory is in Ohio.

The largest gun works in the world are in Essen.

Should Appeal to Suburbanites.

S. F. Hood of the Department of Agriculture is trying to beat the Japanese camphor (just by raising camphor groves in Florida, says the Buffalo Enquirer. At a dinner in Huntington that celebrated an unusually fine distillation of camphor leaves, Mr. Hood, the guest of honor, told a seasonal agricultural story—a story that should appeal to all suburbanites.

"One beautiful spring morning," he began, "a suburbanite looked suspiciously over his hedge and said to his neighbor:

"Hey, what the deuce are you burying in that hole there?"

"The neighbor laughed a harsh, bitter laugh.

"Oh," he said, "I'm just replanting some of my nasturtium seeds; that's all."

"Nasturtium seeds?" shouted the first man angrily. "It looks more like one of my buff Leghorn hens."

"On, that's all right," the other replied. "The seeds are inside."

An Inherited Tendency.

A Cleveland society woman gave a party to nine friends of her young son, aged six. To add to the pleasure of the occasion, she had the tree frozen in the form of a hen and ten chickens. Each child was allowed to select his chicken as it was served. Finally she came to the son of a prominent politician.

"What chicken will you have, Bertie?" she asked.

"If you please, Mrs. H., I think I'll take the mamma hen," was the polite reply.—Lippincott's.

While pretty Miss Bertha E. Cummings of Lock Haven, Pa., employed in a paper mill last fall, she wrote her name and address on one of the large rolls of paper as it was reeled off.

The roll was shipped to Brooklyn, where it fell into the possession of Andrew J. Pruett, foreman of the Mayer Press.

But weeks elapsed before he reached that part of the paper containing the scribble. When he did so, in the same spirit of fun that had prompted Miss Cummings, he wrote her a letter, telling of his find.

Correspondence followed; the pair met at Miss Cummings' home at Christmas time; it was a case of love at sight; and last week they were married at the home of the bride's parents in Lock Haven.

The experts in the Bureau of Entomology at Washington are awaking anxiously the arrival of a strange species of butterfly which has been shipped to the bureau by Alexander Johnson of Rutherford County, Tenn., who wants a scientific interpretation of the meaning of certain markings on the insect's wings.

Johnson writes that when the butterfly is in repose a perfectly formed letter "W" in jet black appears on the wings. He is a Republican and thinks the marking on the insect is an omen having to do with the next Republican nomination for the presidency. But he can't, for the life of him, decide whether the "W" stands for "Wiley" or "Taft," and has sent the butterfly to the experts of the Bureau of Entomology in the hope that they will be able to solve the riddle.

James Daily of Jeffersonville, Ind., is mourning the loss of several teeth and is living on liquid food temporarily, as the result of the antics of a certain roller spring.

Daily has but one arm, and sometimes uses his teeth to assist him. A certain roller spring became disarranged, and Daily decided to fix it. Placing the spring end of the roller in his mouth, Daily twisted the other end. Suddenly there was a whirring of machinery like an alarm clock going off, and Daily imagined his head was flying to pieces. The spring had been wound so tight it would not stand the pressure, and reversed its motion, tearing some of Daily's teeth out and injuring others.

Mrs. Subbute—How long were you in your last place?

Bridge O'Shaunessy—Three months ma'am.

Mrs. Subbute—Is it possible?

Bridge O'Shaunessy—Ye, ma'am, but it wasn't no fault. Of had do snailpox and do house was quarantined.—Phila. Record.

The Worry of Postal Clerks.

[From the St. Louis Globe-Democrat.]

"People who write with pale ink are the horror of every post office employee who handles letters, but when they combine pale ink with blue or green envelopes they become a positive nuisance. Pale ink is hard on the eyes, even on white envelopes, but on the dark blue or green it becomes almost invisible." So says a letter carrier working a route in the central part of the city.

"I have seen postal clerks spend two or three minutes trying to make out the address on a blue envelope, and then not be altogether certain that they were right; and the worst of it is that when they make a mistake and misaddress a letter the blunder is charged up against them and their standing is impaired, but that of the firm or person mailing the letter. White or light colored envelopes are just as cheap as blue or green. Black ink doesn't cost any more than the pale kind, and some day the Postal Department will make a ruling that will prevent the use of these blue and green envelopes, on the ground that it costs too much time to decipher the writing on them. I have never heard of anybody's eyes being seriously damaged from trying to make out the addresses, but I have no doubt that there are such cases. The postal clerk's eyes are one of his chief assets, and when they give out the only thing for him to do is to find another job."

The Handy Valet.

[From the Providence Journal.]

"A good valet must understand massage, hair-cutting and shaving, mending, darning, plain cooking, plain washing and ironing." The speaker, a young millionaire, smiled thoughtfully. "It is not extravagant," he said, "for a bachelor to employ a valet. The valet takes so many places—the barber's place, the laundress's place, the shoe-black's place, the cook's place, the masseur's place, the tailor's place. My valet darts my socks well. Every morning he gives me a velvet shave and once a week he cuts my hair trimly. You should taste his souffles and his salads. When I am traveling and there is no time to send my linen to a laundry he will do up a shirt and a half a dozen collars—we always carry a lot with us—in an exquisite way. Furthermore, he is ambitious, and is learning stenography in order that he may typewrite from my dictation all my correspondence. Cooking, mending, ironing, hair-cutting and massage, the modern valet earns his pay. It is impossible without him to dress exquisitely."

R. S. V. P.

Although Johnnie's and Willie's mothers are warm friends, those boys are always fighting each other.

Historical and Genealogical.

Notes and Queries.

In sending matter to this department the following rules must be absolutely observed: 1. Names and dates must be clearly written. 2. The full name and address of the writer must be given. 3. Make all queries as brief and to the point as possible. 4. Write on one side of the paper only. 5. In answering queries always give the date of the paper, the number of the query and the signature. 6. Letters addressed to contributors, or to be forwarded, must be sent in blank, stamped envelopes, accompanied by the number of the query and its signature. Direct all communications to Miss F. M. TILLEY, Newport Historical Room, Newport, R. I.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 10, 1907.

NOTES.

THE ELLERYS OF AMERICA.

Continued.

74. William Ellery, born Newport, 22 Dec., 1727, died 15 Feb., 1820. He was of Harvard 1747, a lawyer of note; the Naval officer of Rhode Island 1757; Clerk of the Court of Common Pleas, 1768-9; A Delegate to the Continental Congress May 1776, and on the 4 July following signed the immortal Declaration of Independence. He was a man of sound judgment, and valuable and reliable information, in very high esteem with his fellow-men. Was chief Justice of R. I. in 1763, Commissioner to the Continental Loan Office for R. I. in 1786, and appointed Collector of the Port of Newport in 1790, by General Washington, which office he held during his life time. He was buried at Newport, R. I. He married 1st 11 October, 1750, Ann Remington, born 10 Feb., 1724-5, died 7 September, 1764, daughter of Hon. Jonathan (3) Remington of Cambridge, Mass. (Jonathan (2) and Martha (Belcher) Remington, Jonathan (1) of Newbury, Mass.) and Lucy (3), daughter of Rev. Simon (2) Bradstreet (Gov. Samuel Bradstreet (1) and Ann (2) Dudley, Gov. Thomas (1)). Their children were: 75. Elizabeth, born 19 August, 1751, died 19 September, 1807. 76. Lucy, b. 21 Sept. 1752, d. 25 May, 1834. 77. Ann, b. 17 April, 1755, died 21 Sept. 1834, unmarried. 78. William, b. 2 March, 1757, d. 3 Sept., 1759. 79. Alm, b. 14 Feb., 1760, d. 25 Dec., 1839. 80. William, born 9 Oct., 1761, died 9 May, 1836. 81. Edmund Frowbridge, born 6 May, 1763, died 12 March, 1847. 82. William Ellery married 2nd, 28 June 1767, Abigail Carey, born 10 Nov., 1712, died 27 July, 1793, daughter of Gov. Nathaniel and Elizabeth (Wentworth) Carey. Their children were: 83. Abigail, born 28 March, 1768, died 14 October, 1768. 84. John Wilkins, b. 18 May, 1770, d. 4 October, 1778. 85. Abigail, b. 2 Feb., 1778, d. 20 Sept., 1772. 86. Ruth Champlain, b. 4 Sept., 1773, d. 31 March, 1777. 87. Susan Kent, b. 11 July, 1775, d. 14 April, 1823, unm. 88. Philadelphia, b. 5 Nov., 1776, d. 30 Dec., 1856, unm. 89. Nathaniel Carey, b. 13 May, 1778, d. 18 Oct., 1839. 90. Ruth Champlain, b. 23 May, 1779, d. 20 Dec., 1779. 91. Mehitable Redwood, b. 4 Jan., 1784. 92. George Wauton, b. 24 Dec., 1789, d. 26 Jan. 1867. 93. Christopher Ellery, married first 26 Nov., 1760, Mary (3) Vernon, daughter of Samuel (2) and Amey (4) (Ward) Vernon, born Newport 17 Feb., 1742-3, died 3 Sept., 1770, (Samuel and Elizabeth (Fleet) Vernon). Amey (4) (Ward) Vernon, born Newport 21 July, 1717, died 17 June, 1792, daughter of Gov. Richard (3) Ward, born Newport 15 April, 1699, died 21 Aug., 1763, married 2 Nov., 1709, Mary Tillinghast (daughter of John). (Thomas (2) and Amy Smith, John (1) Ward) Christopher Ellery was an eminent merchant and a Revolutionary patriot. Deputy to the Colonial Assembly, Judge of County Court, and an Assistant of the Colony. He entertained Gen. Washington at his residence, on his first visit to Newport. The children were: 94. Elizabeth Alm, born—, wd. Samuel Tertius Vernon, 15 Jan., 1785. 95. Benjamin, born—, d. 29 June, 1782. 96. Christopher b. 5 Nov., 1769. 97. Samuel b. 23 Sept., 1770. 98. Mary, married Asher Robbins, 21 Dec., 1791. 99. Margaret. 76. Christopher Ellery married second Rachel King, and 102. Rachel.

To be continued.

QUERIES.

6163. GREEN, SNOW—Elsieor Alice Green, born July 9, 1765, married at the house of Gen. Comdant, Westchester Co. N. Y., May 15, 1785, James Snow. Wanted, her parentage.—N. R. F.
6164. ROOD—Ed Rood, born 1762, married Widow Mary Stevens, died in Hillsdale, Columbia Co., N. Y., Oct., 1811. Served in Revolution. Who were his parents? What was Widow Mary's maiden name?—N. R. F.
6165. FRICH—Would like ancestry of John Fitch mentioned in the following records: DEED, John Fitch of Rehoboth to son-in-law, Thomas Ormsbee, land at Palmer's River, dated Feb. 25, 1687-8, recorded Dec. 13, 1716. Taunton Land Evidence Vol. 10, p. 235.
- WILL, John Fitch of Rehoboth, "aged and weak." Mentioned wife Mary, executrix; 4 daughters, Mary, Rebecca, Sarah and Hannah. Dated June 20, 1693; rec. Feb. 23, 1697-5. Taunton Probate, 1, 21.
- WILL, Mary Fitch of Rehoboth. Mentioned eldest daughter Mary Ormsbee, daughters Rebecca Read, Sarah Mason and Hannah Brown; son-in-law Moses Read, executor. Dated Mar. 26, 1702-3; rec. May 9, 1705.—Taunton Probate, 2-123.—E. M. T.
6166. HARRISON—Francis Harrison and Ruth Andrews, both of Portsmouth, R. I., were married Feb. 12, 1760, and had a son John, born in Tiverton on May 20, 1761. Whom did he

marry? What was the ancestry of Francis and Ruth? What relationship, if any, was there between Francis Harrison and William Harrison of Portsmouth, who married Elizabeth Manchester of Tiverton, on Nov. 23, 1775, and Joseph Harrison, who was appointed by Rhode Island Oct. 12, 1759, a commissioner on the Colonial boundary line?—P. D. H.

6167. MACOMBER, BRIGGS—Ephraim Macomber, born Mel. 5-O. 2-1750, married Patience Fish, Sept. 26, 1767, and they had fourteen children. He was a resident of Tiverton, R. I., and served during the Revolution. Who can give the ancestry of Ephraim and Patience? Presumably he was a descendant of William (1) Macomber of Dartmouth and Tiverton. Succeeded who married Robert (2) Dennis, Jan. 22, 1760, was the daughter of William and Elizabeth, daughter of William and Eliza Cook-Briggs, of Little Compton. Robert Dennis lived in Tiverton. What was the ancestry of William Briggs and his wife Eliza Cook?—P. D. H.

To be continued.

ANSWERS.

6157. FLAGG—Ebenzer (4) Flagg, born Woburn, Mass., 18 October, 1701, m. Mary Ward, dau. of Governor Ward. Ebenzer (3) Flagg, b. Woburn 21 Dec. 1678, m. at Woburn, 25 Dec. 1700, Elizabeth Carter.

Gershon (2) Flagg, b. Waterbury, Mass., 16 April, 1641, killed by Indians 6 July, 1690, m. Woburn, 15 April, 1668, Hannah Leppingwell, Thomas (1) Flagg, b. Eng., 1616, to Waterbury, 1637. Authorities: "Woburn Vital Records, Marriages, p. 97. Births, p. 92. Flagg Gene., p. 175. N. E. Hist. Gen. Reg. xxvii. 246."—J. LEB. W.

Middletown.

It would seem that the death rate among horses had been unparalleled in Middletown this summer. A month or so ago six horses died in two weeks and last week Mr. Lionel H. Peabody, Mr. B. W. H. Peckham, and Mr. James H. Barker each lost a valuable horse. The animals were apparently not overworked or overexerted and their owners are at loss to account for their sudden sickness.

Rev. John T. Huntington, of Hartford, Conn., assisted by his son-in-law, Rev. Frederick J. K. Alexander, of Concord, N. H., conducted the services at the Berkeley Memorial chapel on Sunday last, Mr. Griswold being away on his vacation.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Clarence Peckham of Prospect Ave. have been entertaining for the past three weeks Mr. Charles Stokely of Mount Dora, Florida. Mr. and Mrs. Peckham were guests at Mr. Stokely's large orange plantation last winter.

It is understood that the Union Church, Portsmouth, will not hold a clam bake this year. This means a disappointment to many, as there was the first bake of the season. The sale of Southwick's Grove has been a severe loss to all who enjoy summer outings, not only in regard to clam bakes, but with reference to picnics and all summer excursions.

Rev. H. H. Critchlow is holding especially interesting Sunday evening services at the Methodist Church. Last Sunday the subject was "The Study of Favorite Hymns." This included short sketches of early religious music with special mention of the Psalms of David. Mr. Critchlow also spoke of the various composers of religious music and of certain hymns that had helped the world at large. Members of the congregation suggested helpful hymns and the meeting was interspersed with a service of song. Hymns were also read aloud and explanations given of the causes that called many of the hymns into being.

The annual sale and Lawn Party given by the members of the Epworth League, while postponed from Tuesday to Wednesday on account of the rain, was nevertheless a very successful and pleasing affair. The weather was all that could be desired and the hospitable Mr. E. parsonage and grounds offered an attractive welcome to the many who attended afternoon and evening. Useful and fancy articles, candy and ice cream were sold from various tables upon the lawn and there was an abundance of seats and chairs for those who preferred to rest and enjoy the music, which was stationed within the house. During the evening an excellent salad supper was served and the lawn was attractively lighted by a profusion of Japanese lanterns. The interior of the parsonage was attractively decorated with fancy lamps and a profusion of flowers, and the supper was served within doors, the sitting room and dining room being given up to this purpose. This League has done and is doing a large amount of good in the community and has been of very material assistance to the M. E. Church, contributing in the spring the sum of \$500 to the new church building fund.

Mr. G. Edward Farnum, who is well known here, has taken the osteopathic practice of Dr. I. C. Poole in Fall River, through August, in the absence of Dr. and Mrs. Poole on their vacation.

It is interesting to note that \$510 has been raised by the Methodist Episcopal church in "two dollar pledges," for their Sunday School room in the new church as a memorial to all its past teachers. The building fund is now some \$5400, but will need to be in the vicinity of eight thousand before the new building is commenced. Contributions are coming in constantly from those who have had the church interests at heart, and many pledges are sent from away by old members, in grateful acknowledgment of all the good this church has done in the community.

Mr. Ralph W. Cone, who has been spending a portion of the summer with Mr. and Mrs. Reston Peckham, has returned to his home in Proctor, Vermont.

Mr. Edgar S. Brightman, who is in charge of a church in Wickford, is spending the week among the members of his father's former pastorate, the M. E. Church.

Mrs. Eliza Peckham and Mrs. H. H. Critchlow returned Monday from their ten days' trip in East Greenwich, where they attended the daily meetings of the "Narragansett Assembly," a summer school which has been held there for two years past for instruction and inspiration in Christian life and work.

Aquidneck Grange observed the regular day which is set apart each year as Children's Day by giving this year a picnic on Thursday afternoon at Vau-

HOW DO YOU FIGURE IT OUT?

Of course, if it costs a lot of money you might figure that it was cheaper to grin and bear it than to invest in a few comfort-giving things—these they hot days; but isn't a quiet snooze in some shady spot worth a dollar a season, or isn't it worth a couple of dollars a season to be able to shut out the real hot sun from the piazza and make it a place where you can sit in comfort and get a cooling breeze now and then?

A Few More Left.

HAMMOCKS

Beautiful, full size and with pillow and valance,

\$1.15

PORCH SHADES

Outside bark of the bamboo, will not splinter, will last season after season. From 60c. each.

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Would You be Happier?

Make a start in life. Own your own home lot. Then build at your pleasure. The Anthony Land Co. have subdivided the Wilbur Farm Tract into just the right sized house lots, and now offer them to the public at from \$10 to 15 cents per foot. Take a little trip out Bliss Road and see for yourself, if this is not an ideal place for a little home.

Note the short distance from the city, the beautiful view of the ocean and surrounding country. Note also that this is the right distance from the electric road, to have its convenience and escape the dust. Note that Bliss Road is unincorporated. Ask the people who purchased land of us on Bliss Road if they made any mistake.

Our policy is still the same, buy right and divide our good luck with our customers. We deal up the Bliss Road land in a hurry, and expect even better things of this. Act quickly and get your pick of the land. Don't be afraid to ask us for further information.

WM. E. BRIGHTMAN,

COR. SPRING AND FRANKLIN STREETS, Newport, R. I.



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LOCAL CONTRACT OFFICE.

NEWPORT, R. I., 142 SPRING STREET

cluse on Wapping Road, which was attended by a large gathering of Orangemen and their families, under the director of Worthy Master J. Overton Peckham. There were various races for the children with prizes and the young people explored the extensive grounds with great interest.

A beautiful collation was served and the Grange children were each presented with a souvenir. The weather was perfect, everyone seems to have an especially good time and were in no haste to leave, even as late as 7 p. m. It was pleasant to note among the gathering which numbered, between 150 and 175 people, the faces of many of the older Grangers, who are seldom seen at the regular meetings held at the town hall. The affair, which was the first ever given by this Grange, was voted a thorough success in every particular.

FOOLING A CAMEL.

How the Arabs Let the Animal Exhaust Its Bad Temper.

You all have heard stories about the camel being patient and useful he is on long, hot journeys, so that he is often called the "ship of the desert."

But he has one very bad fault. He likes to "pay back" and if his driver has injured him in any way he will not rest till he has returned the injury.

The Arabs, who wander about the deserts and so use the camel a great deal, know about this fault of his and have a queer way of keeping themselves from getting hurt.

When a driver has made his camel angry, he first runs away out of sight. Then, choosing a place where the camel will soon pass, he throws down some of his clothes and fixes them so that the heap will look like a sleeping man.

Pretty soon along comes the camel and sees the heap. Thinking to himself, "Now I've got him," he pounces on the clothes, shakes them around and tramples all over them. After he is tired of this and has turned away the driver can reappear and ride him away without harm.

Look silly camel! He has been in what we call "a blind rage," so angry, that he can't tell the difference between a man and a heap of clothes.—Mayflower.

Payroll of \$15,000,000 For Year Boston, Aug. 7.—According to figures given out by City Treasurer Slattery, the city payroll for the past month was \$1,083,052.50, an increase of \$71,616.37 over July, 1906, and \$57,457.21 over July, 1905. It is estimated the total payroll for the 12 months of the year will exceed \$15,000,000.

Higher Salaries Are Rejected Philadelphia, Aug. 9.—The 11 national officers of the International Miners' Union of North America, which is in convention in this city, declined to accept an increase in salary voted them on the ground that the union required the money to increase its scope.

Age does not make us childish, as some say. It finds us true children.—Gothie.

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND AND PROVIDENCE PLANTATIONS.

Newport, Se. Office of the Clerk of the Superior Court, Newport, August 10, A. D. 1907.

WHEREAS, Sarah A. Macdonald, of the City of Newport, in the County and State of Rhode Island, has filed her petition in said office praying for a divorce from the bond of marriage now existing between Sarah A. Macdonald and Walter G. Macdonald, now in part to the said Sarah A. Macdonald, unknown notice is therefore hereby given to the said Walter G. Macdonald to appear, if he shall so elect, at the Superior Court, to be held at the Court House in said Newport, within and for the said County of Newport, on the third Monday in September, A. D. 1907, then and there to plead and petition.

SYDNEY D. HARVEY, Clerk pro tempore.

A COUNTRY VISITOR.

The New York Man Felt Above Him, but Changed His Opinion.

One of the most successful wholesale dry goods merchants New York city ever saw had the peculiar habit of republishing his infirmary any man who was engaged in a business less genteel, as he held, than his own. In his employ was a young Vermont, who felt highly elated when one day a man from his native town who was visiting the city called on him. The man was somewhat crude in his manners, but he had piled up a fortune in the tinware business and in buying up at a discount in times of panic commercial paper which he believed was good. The youth introduced the Vermont to his employer.

"What business are you in?" asked the dry goods prince as the two shook hands.

"The tinware business," growled the Vermont.

Without a word the dry goods merchant turned on his heel and bolted into his private office. He didn't recognize tinware merchants as desirable acquaintances.

"Hold on a minute, Mr. —!" shouted the Vermont after the retreating figure. "Are these here things going to be paid when they fall due?"

From his wallet the Vermont drew several slips of paper, which he held up to the dry goods merchant's face. The merchant glanced at them and of his own accord the Vermont was welcome to his private office. The papers were notes to the extent of \$50,000 uttered by the dry goods merchant and which, unknown to him, the Vermont had bought up at a big discount.—Brooklyn Eagle.

OLD TIME CELEBRATIONS.

Happiness the Order of the Day, Tranquillity of the Night.

The files of old newspapers are a priceless record of the history and manners of their times. In the papers of 1796 the accounts of public rejoicings show that these were few in number and that the method of keeping them differed widely from our ideas of festivities. Washington's birthday was perhaps the greatest holiday.

"Industrious citizens," we are told, "appropriated the hour of noon for the congratulations of the day. Each family enriched the domestic meal with bountiful provisions, and gay spirits and temperate and undisciplined joy pervaded all classes."

There were speeches and processions and illuminations for the less industrious who were willing to give something more than the hour of noon to the celebration, but the most memorable observance of the day was that of the Harvard students.

"Saying to each other that it would be disgraceful to pretend to honor Washington with riot and disorder. They retired to their chambers before 9 o'clock, and by the time the bells ceased ringing there was not a light to be seen in any of the buildings."

This is equaled by the summing up of the celebrations of Fourth of July for the same year, a day observed with great rejoicings. No accidents are reported, and the editor concludes, "In short, in every place we heard from happiness was the order of the day, tranquillity of the night."—Youth's Companion.

Tri-Luscious Grape.

The grape, whose purple flood man for century after century has converted into wine, is a Persian by birth. Its cradle was on the sunny hills to the south of the Caspian sea, and there the ancients ate it and enjoyed its acid taste. The men of Canaan ground it to a dry powder and ate it with relish, half as a medicine, half because they liked it. And then those days went by, and we hear of the renowned grapes of Palestine, which grew in immense clusters and weighed fifteen pounds to the bunch. Noah planted the vine immediately after the deluge. The book of Genesis mentions bread and wine, and the Israelites complained that Moses and Aaron had brought them out of Egypt into a dry and barren land where there were neither figs nor vines.

A Difficult Feat.

Have you ever tried to stand upright on a log perhaps a foot across the butt out in an open lake, keeping your balance to every roll and dip of the log? Well, if you had you would realize better the unworldly balance of the man who not only has to do this, but also maneuver other logs down the current with a long pole, chain booms together with unaided fingers, and, in fact, do the whole of his day's work while balancing on a twisting, twisting, half submerged tree trunk.—Wide World Magazine.

Immune.

"You'd better get out. Here comes that idiot Boreham, and he's got a story he thinks is now that he'll insist on handing you."

"No, he won't. I'm immune."

"How's that?"

"I told him the story."—Cleveland Leader.

Worse Than He Felt.

Cutting—I suppose it did make you feel mean. Dabbs—Will, I should say! Why, I felt like a plugged nickel! Cutting—Ah! But what a blessing it is that we never feel quite as bad as we look.—Philadelphia Press.

Meeting Trouble.

More people would snap their fingers in the face of trouble if trouble didn't have such a sudden way of swooping down on us.—Chicago Record-Herald.

When a man seeks your advice he generally wants your praise.—Chesterfield.

173d Dividend.

SAVINGS BANK OF NEWPORT.

THE TRUSTEES of this institution have declared a non-annual dividend at the rate of four (4) per cent. per annum on all deposits by the rules entitled thereto, payable on and after Saturday, July 20, 1907. G. P. TAYLOR, Treas.

Newport, R. I., July 10, 1907-22

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